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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and forty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large daily paper, containing four columns of news, and is published every day except on Sundays and public holidays. It is published at the rate of \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies are sold at 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Subscribers are sent free, and special rates given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 36, Order Sons of St. George, Henry Jeffrey, President; Fred H. H. Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 10, Knights of Macdonald, George G. Wilson, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Recorder. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

COURT WATSON, No. 970, Foresters of America, William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY--James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

ORPHEAN LODGE, No. 1, A. O. U. W.--Robert P. Peckham, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MELBROE LODGE, No. 25, N. E. O. P.--W. Fred Watson, Warden; Mrs. D. L. E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians--President, Mrs. J. L. Sullivan; Secretary, K. H. G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

RENEWED LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.--M. W. Callaghan, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin; Recorder, George G. Wilson. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DISTRICT, No. 8, U. G. of P.--Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Excelsior I. Recorder. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

CLAN MCLEOD, No. 124--James Graham, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Brown University Notes.

Several changes in the corps of professors and instructors have been announced for next year. Prof. J. E. Hill, Prof. F. G. Allison and Prof. L. Sears will be on leave of absence next year, and their courses will be in charge of other instructors, or, as in the case of F. G. Allison, will not be offered. Prof. B. F. Clarke retires at the end of this year, in accordance with the pension regulations recently adopted by the Corporation. Miss Anne Crosby Emery, Dean of the Women's College, will retire, and Miss Lida King of Providence will take her place.

Most of the courses which the late Professor Packard had will be absorbed in the department of anatomy; but geology will constitute a new department, under Mr. Brown. Several innovations in courses have been made: A new course in the history of the Roman Empire under Prof. Greene; a course in Greek and Latin literature, in English, under Professors Manatt and Harkness; and a research course in botany, under Professor Bailey and Mr. Collins.

The elections of the B. U. Athletic Association for athletic managers resulted as follows: Varsity Baseball Manager J. G. Walsh '06 of Providence; Track Manager, F. J. H. Price '06 of Providence; Assistant Baseball Manager, W. E. Bright '07, of Scituate, Pa.

Recent Deaths.

Capt. John W. Murphy.

Captain John W. Murphy died at his home on Washington street on Wednesday night in his ninety-fourth year. He had been in excellent health for one of his years up to within a few days of his death, and the end came quite suddenly. Captain Murphy was one of the oldest residents of this city. He was a native Newporter and was well known to every resident of the Point. He was a typical sailor, having followed the sea from boyhood. For many years he was engaged in piloting, and was known as one of the most skillful men of his profession along the coast. For the last few years he had resided quietly at home, being a welcome addition to any group of friends. He had an excellent memory and could relate many interesting experiences. He was warm-hearted and friendly and was sincerely admired by all who knew him.

William Cameron.

Mr. William Cameron, formerly a resident of this city, died in New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, on Friday of last week. Mr. Cameron conducted a barber shop in this city for a number of years, but ill health compelled him to give up work and about two years ago he removed his family to Nova Scotia in hopes that his health might be restored by the change of climate.

A widow and five children survive him.

Women's Auxiliary.

The Women's Auxiliary of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Rhode Island held its session in Emmanuel Church on Wednesday. There were a large number of delegates present from various parts of the State, including a large number of clergymen from the diocese. The visitors arrived by special boat about noon and were driven to Emmanuel Church, where a service was held, including Holy Communion.

A recess was taken, and luncheon was served at 1 o'clock in the parish house, after which the meeting was resumed. Rt. Rev. William N. McViear, Bishop of the diocese, presided and addresses were made by Bishop Knight of Cuba and Mrs. Correll of Japan.

Before the adjournment of the meeting addresses were made by Rev. A. M. Hilbiker and Rev. L. B. Edwards, the diocesan missionary.

Mr. Max Levy of this city was counsel in a case in the Federal Court in Providence on Monday, representing Patrick McMahon of West Newton, Mass., who applied for a writ of habeas corpus to obtain possession of his son who had enlisted as an apprentice in the navy. General Wilson, United States District Attorney, opposed the petition. The grounds on which the petition was requested were that the boy was underage at the time of enlistment, as was proved by the petitioners. The application was granted by Judge Brown.

J. Overton Peckham of Middletown has been awarded the contract for constructing a section of the State highway in the town of Tiverton for \$2103.10, and a section in the town of Middletown for \$4692.50. Bids for the section in the town of Portsmouth were rejected by the board and will be advertised again.

Mr. Eugene Hartmann is ill at his home on Bellevue avenue.

Mr. James W. Langley is confined to his home by illness.

Wedding Bells.

Shea-Kirwin.

A very pretty wedding took place at St. Mary's Church Monday morning, the contracting parties being Miss Mary Catherine Kirwin, a dear daughter of Chief and Mrs. Andrew J. Kirwin, and Dr. Matthew M. Shea. Rev. M. F. Reddy performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. P. A. Cronan, celebrating the nuptial mass.

The church was decorated with palms and potted plants.

The bride wore a handsome gown of white crepe de chine, trimmed with Duchesse lace and pearls. She wore a wreath of orange blossoms. Miss Margaret Kirwin, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid and wore a dress of white mousseline de soie with a bodice of blue. She wore a picture hat to match. Mr. Thomas F. Martin performed the duties of best man and the ushers were Messrs. William H. Tobin, Arthur Leary, Andrew J. Kirwin, Jr., and G. J. Kirwin.

A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents on Goodwin street, followed by a reception, which was very largely attended, there being guests from Boston, Providence and Fall River.

The many beautiful and costly gifts were shown during the reception.

Dr. and Mrs. Shea left in the afternoon on the Wickford boat for a wedding trip and were given a hearty send-off.

McCann-Shea.

Miss Mary E. Shea was married to Mr. James McCann Tuesday, the ceremony taking place at St. Joseph's rectory, Rev. Father Smith officiating. The bride was dressed in a gown of white satin and wore a tulle veil, caught up with a spray of orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of Bride roses. Miss Josephine Shea, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and wore a gown of silk net over white silk. Mr. William Mahu performed the duties of best man.

A wedding breakfast followed at the home of the bride on Burdette avenue followed by a largely attended reception.

The presents were numerous and beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. McCann left in the evening for a wedding trip to New York and Washington.

Houlthas-Barry.

Miss Mary J. Barry and Mr. Edward A. Houlthas were married at St. Mary's Church on Wednesday. The bride wore a dress of white and a long tulle veil caught up with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. Miss Agnes Coffey was bridesmaid and wore a dress of white. Mr. Edward Bland was best man.

A wedding breakfast was served, after the ceremony, at the home of the groom on Burdette avenue and a reception followed later.

The bride received many pretty gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Houlthas left for New York, via Fall River Line, on their wedding trip.

Dugan-Sullivan.

Miss Annie Dunphy Sullivan and Mr. Joseph Philip Dugan were married at St. Mary's rectory Wednesday evening, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father Cronan, assisted by Rev. Father Sullivan of Camden, N. J. The bride wore a dress of white muslin de soie over white silk and a veil caught up with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of gardenias.

Miss Elsie Sullivan was the bridesmaid and wore white crepe de chine, with a white picture hat. Her bouquet was of pink roses.

A reception followed at the home of the groom, which was largely attended. Mr. and Mrs. Dugan left for New York on a wedding trip.

What Cheer Lodge of Masons of Providence will make an excursion to this city by steamer next Monday evening. The Seventh Artillery Band has been engaged to accompany the lodge on this trip, although Brown-American Band of Providence has always been taken by them in the past. It is said that the Masonic fraternity in Providence, which has always been liberal patrons of the American Band, will no longer patronize the band on account of their refusal to participate in the Knights Templars parade in Boston. Some of the tuition bands around Boston have also begun to feel the effects of their refusal to take part in that parade.

It is expected that the body of Mr. Clarence F. Reeve will arrive in this city Sunday, word having been received that his father, Mr. David B. Reeve, and his widow, Mrs. Clarence F. Reeve, had started from San Diego, Cal., with the body the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Caswell have opened "Eglantine", their summer home on Bull street.

Mrs. A. C. Landers, Jr., who has been seriously ill, is slowly improving.

City Council.

There was a long meeting of the city council on Tuesday evening when several matters of importance were brought up for discussion. Remonstrances against the new tax assessment were referred to the board of assessors. The condition of the street railway tracks on Bath road was thrashed out and the old tracks were ordered up, but as the company is entitled to 90 days' notice this may not have an immediately noticeable effect.

The report of the finance committee was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Asylum	\$ 1,337.48
Books, Stationery and Printing	131.49
Board of Health	1,416.33
Board of Public Works	822.45
Incidentals	317.22
Lighting streets	1,653.89
Dug Pond	204.35
Water Supply	2,755.00
New High School	9,630.01
Agassiz Fund	37.55
Thomas Chapman Estate	27.87
Indian Town Ministerial and Cemetery Fund	10.00
Ward Meetings	16.81
Public Department	50.00
Indexing and Preserving Records	95.69
Abraham Touro Jewish Synagogue	115.50
Police Department	246.35
Public Buildings	190.10
Public Parks	80.95
Public Schools	19,118.28
Streets and Highways	5,811.55
Burial Ground Funds	150.12
	\$47,621.76

Resolutions were passed making an additional appropriation of \$15,638.94 for the payment of the increase in the city's portion of the state tax under the new valuation adopted by the General Assembly; and authorizing the city treasurer to sell certain funds held by the city for better investment, and to sell if possible the option of the city in an increase in the capital stock of the Cleveland, Chicago, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad Company, the city owning in the Ellen Townsend funds several shares of the stock.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were passed authorizing the department to extend the Hawthorne street pier 50 feet and construct a head at a cost of \$750; to lay a sewer in Russell avenue at a cost of \$1800; and to curb and macadamize Potter street at a cost of \$3,300.

On recommendation of the committee on fire department resolutions were passed authorizing the committee to purchase 2000 feet of hose at a cost of \$1600; to purchase a pair of horses for the department at a cost of \$500; and to install a new fire alarm box at a cost of \$125. The new box will be 521 on Beacon Hill, while box 163 will be moved from Beacon Hill to a location near the Maitland place.

A petition from L. H. Tillinghast for payment for the gateway at Morton Park, erected in 1892, caused much discussion. The board of aldermen gave the petitioner leave to withdraw but the common council voted to refer it to the committee on finance. A committee of conference was called for, and on its recommendation the common council concurred with the upper board.

A petition from Darling & Slade was presented, protesting against the rejection of their bid for laying the foundation for the granite blocks on Long wharf, it being stated that their bid was between \$700 and \$800 lower than the accepted bid. Alderman Hamilton stated that the advertisement for proposals called for local bidders only, and that the petitioners were a Fall River firm. Alderman Bliss said that Mr. Darling was a voter in Newport and was entitled to be heard. The protest was laid on the table.

A schedule of proposed improvements at the beach was submitted by the Eastern Beach Company. The list includes a large merry-go-round, a penny theatre with slot machines, a covered board walk, etc. The sum of \$4000 was appropriated for the observance of Independence Day, and a committee was appointed consisting of Aldermen Hamilton and Kelly and Councilmen Kerr, McEneaney and James J. Martin.

Mary T. Best petitioned that her tax assessment which had been increased from \$10,000 to \$25,000 be reduced to \$5,000 as her taxable personal property does not exceed that amount. The petition was referred to the tax assessors.

A similar petition was received from Ethel R. King, guardian of LeRoy, Frederick R., and Ethel M. King, who had been assessed at \$30,000 each. She asked that the taxes be remitted as all the personal property is in government bonds, which are non-taxable. This also was referred to the tax assessors.

A communication from the board of health requesting an increase of salary for the clerk of the board, was received. An amendment to the ordinance making the salary \$900 instead of \$800 was referred to the committee on ordinances.

Chief Engineer Kirwin of the fire department called the attention of the council to the dangerous condition of the street railway poles on Bath Road, Spring street and Broadway. He stated that he had notified the com-

pany to make them safe but nothing had been done. The matter was referred to the committee on streets and highways with power to act. There was also a discussion as to the condition of the rails on Bath road. All the members admitted that the condition required action but there was a discussion as to what it was advisable to do. The city solicitor stated that the company could claim 90 days' notice of a change in the rails. A resolution was passed directing the company to take up its present rails on Bath road, Levin street and the beach, and substitute grooved rails therefor.

A petition from residents of Broadway for some relief from the dust of that street was received. It was stated by the committee on streets and highways that the cost of a trolley sprinkler would be expensive, about \$800 a month. The petition was referred to the committee on streets and highways.

A resolution was passed directing the city treasurer to accept \$200 for the care of the burial lot of A. G. Goff. A petition for two fire hydrants on Bliss road was referred to the committee on fire department.

A petition from the Automatic Telephone Company of Massachusetts for a franchise for the telephone business in Newport was referred to the committee on streets and highways, as was also a petition for the completion of the sidewalks on Church street. Petitions for arc lights at Middleton avenue and East Bowery street, on Bath road and Rhode Island avenue, and for a gas light on Third and Cypress streets were referred to the committee on street lights.

In the board of aldermen John H. A. Kelley was elected field driver to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Timothy C. Sullivan.

The First Circus.

The Robbins Circus exhibited in Newport on Monday last and as it was the first show of the kind in Newport this season it had a large audience. The show was a very creditable one for a small aggregation and those who attended felt that they got their money's worth. The street parade in the morning contained the usual features and although the number of people was rather small it drew a large crowd on the street.

The circus came in at an early hour on Sunday morning and the tents were immediately erected on the Middleton lot. During the day the show grounds were visited by many persons as it was the first time in several years that a circus had been here over Sunday. The last time that a circus was here on the first day of the week the elephants were taken for a bath at Easton's Beach and the free exhibition drew a large crowd.

Police Commission Wins.

The Supreme Court will issue a mandamus to compel the city treasurer to pay the salaries of the Newport Police Commission. In a rescript handed down yesterday, the court finds that the claim of the city treasurer that the city council had made no appropriation for the payment of the salaries was not sufficient as it was not shown that no appropriation was made for police purposes. The council will be compelled to rescind its resolution and the city treasurer will be compelled to pay the salaries.

The mackerelmen have been landing considerable quantities of fish at Long wharf this week. On Tuesday there were so many of the fishing fleet at the wharf that the New Shoreham was unable to land there but was compelled to touch at Commercial wharf before proceeding to Black Island. The mackerel are now more plentiful than they were a few weeks ago. A few tinker mackerel have also put in their appearance.

Captain H. C. Hodges, Jr., has been relieved as constructing quartermaster in charge of this district, and the office will be closed. The office of constructing quartermaster was opened in this city a few years ago to provide for the large amount of work that was being done in this vicinity. Now the work is about done and there is no longer a need for the office.

A cab horse ran away Thursday night and dashing down Touro street plunged into the front door of D. E. Sullivan's store in the old City Hall. Considerable damage was done to the contents of the store and the horse was so badly injured that it had to be killed.

Excelsior Lodge paid a visit to Amity Lodge at Warren Wednesday evening and were most hospitably entertained. The visitors on their arrival were met at the station by Amity Lodge with a band and escorted to their hall, where a social session was held, followed by a supper, served by the Rebekah Lodge.

Middletown.

Aquidneck Grange held its regular meeting Thursday evening at the town hall, a large number being present. At the close of the business session, a fine musical program was presented under the efficient direction of Miss Grace Channing Ward. The selections included vocal solos and duets, a male quartette, songs by two young misses, piano duets and several violin solos. Those participating in the entertainment were Mr. Karl Stone of Newport, the Misses Josephine and Carrie Anthony of Portsmouth, Mrs. Ida Brown and the Misses Sadie E. and Sadie L. Peckham, Miss Lizzie Peckham and Miss Hazel Ward and the Messrs. John and William J. Peckham and Mr. Herbert Ward of Middletown. The numbers were all heartily enjoyed and were generously responded to by those taking part in the entertainment. Ice cream and cake were served at the close of the evening. A strawberry festival will be held at the next meeting, June 22.

Owing to continued ill health, the Rev. George E. Brightman of the M. E. Church, is to take a month's rest, his pulpit to be supplied by various clergymen in the meantime. Mrs. Brightman will conduct the Sunday evening services and it is expected that the son, Mr. Edgar Brightman, who is studying for the ministry, will be in charge for one or two Sundays.

Sunday next, being Whitsunday, there will be a celebration of Holy Communion at 11 a. m., with especial music, the choir being assisted by the choir from St. George's School.

The announcement is made of the engagement of Mr. J. Percival Grinnell to Miss Hortense S. Taylor of Peacedale, R. I.

Mrs. Samuel Greene Arnold and family have arrived from Providence and will occupy "Lazy Lawn," 3rd Beach road, for the summer.

Mrs. W. R. Hunter, vice president of St. Columba's Guild, entertained the members of the Guild at her home, Sunnyfields Farm, Tuesday. Through the kind offer of Rev. John B. Diman, St. Columba's Guild will hold its annual fair at St. George's School during the full moon in August. For several previous years the fair has been held at the Balch Place "Whetstone," which was most generously loaned by its owner, Mrs. Seth Brownell. This year the estate has been leased to Mr. Henry Howard and family of Brookline, Mass.

News has been received of a severe accident to Mr. Edward Farnum of Fall River, who is well known here. Having waited for an electric to pass, while driving, the car started just as he did and in the collision, two wheels were taken off. Mr. Farnum was thrown out, receiving both external and internal injuries and the horse was thrown.

Mr. Philip M. Barker of Providence, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Orin P. Barker, is to be married June 21st to Miss Jennie A. Kenyon of Saylesville. Mr. and Mrs. Barker and family were for many years residents here, Mrs. Barker being a sister to Mrs. William V. Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden P. Barker and family have removed to their small summer cottage on Paradise avenue for the summer.

A circulation of 54 volumes for the month of May is reported from the Middletown Circulating Library on the West Main Road. The greater number of these were fiction. The Library is not open daily but has hours on Tuesday from 3 to 4:30 p. m., and from 6 to 8:30 p. m. Saturdays.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union held its annual meeting for the election of officers Friday afternoon with Mrs. George E. Brightman at the parsonage.

Wickford Route.

The new summer time table on this route went into effect June 1st. The General now leaves here at 6:55 and 10 a. m., 1:05, 1:45, 7:25 and 11:15 p. m. The boat gets here at 6:50, and 9:45 a. m., 1:00, 1:40, 6:30 and 10:40 p. m. The connections for New York, Providence and Boston are all very good.

Last Sunday was a fairly comfortable day and quite a number of strangers were in the city. There were many at the beach and other places of interest. Since then the weather has been cold, wet and disagreeable. Many persons have been obliged to build up fires in furnaces in order to keep warm. The rain was very much needed as the ponds are very low and the crops are dry, but no one wished to see it accompanied by so much cold weather. Winter overcoats have been the early summer fashion in Newport this week.

The directory people are through work here and most of the force has left for Boston. The directory for 1905 will be ready for delivery the first week in July. If anyone has been overlooked or if there is any information to be given, communicate with W. P. Clarke and he will attend to it.

The Navy Pay Office in this city has called for bids for constructing a rifle range at the Training Station, for which the sum of \$20,000 is available. Bids have also been asked for the construction of a breakwater and abutments at the coaling station at Bradford. For this there is available \$200,000.

Cruiser Minneapolis sailed out of the harbor Wednesday afternoon bound for Tompkinsville, N. Y.

Local Matters.

Rev. J. A. Richards Called.

Rev. James Austin Richards of New York has been unanimously invited to the pastorate of the United Congregational Church of this city, made vacant by the resignation of Rev. Dr. McClelland. This action was taken at a largely attended meeting of the church on Wednesday evening. It is expected that Mr. Richards will accept. He preached at the church on two Sundays last month and created a very favorable impression.

Mr. Richards was born in Andover, Mass., and is a graduate of Harvard College and of the Union Theological Seminary of New York. He graduated from the latter institution two years ago and there he was a classmate and intimate friend of Rev. Arthur O. Prichard, who is himself a member of the United Congregational Church. He is at present pastor of the Bedford Park Presbyterian Church, District of the Bronx, New York.

The American Flag Association, of which Mrs. Charles Warren Lippitt of this city is one of the vice presidents, has sent out circulars calling attention to the fact that Wednesday, June 14, 1905, will be observed as Flag Day, being the one hundred and twenty-eighth anniversary of the adoption of the flag of the United States. The association requests that the national colors be displayed on public and private buildings, that patriotic exercises be held in the schools, that patriotic societies observe the anniversary and that all American citizens join in the recognition of the birthday of the emblem of our nationality.

The Providence Telephone Company's improvements in this city are being made on a very extensive scale. When completed the outlay will amount to nearly, if not quite, thirty thousand dollars. The latest and most improved apparatus is being used. When completed there will be no more up to date exchange in the country than this one. There are now nearly two thousand telephone subscribers in Newport.

The summer residents, as we supposed would be the case, are beginning to protest vigorously against the increase that has been made in their personal property taxes. The city will have to be the defendant in many lawsuits before the tax is paid.

On Monday, June 12th, Mr. William Allen will celebrate his forty-third anniversary as a barber at his apartments, No. 145 Thames street. Mr. Allen has been a subscriber to the Mercury ever since he began business here.

The Wings of the Morning

By LOUIS TRACY
Copyright, 1903, by Edward J. Clode

CHAPTER XIV.

"Y"OU are a dear unreasonable little girl," he said. "Have you breath enough to tell me why you came down the ladder?"

"When I discovered you were gone I became wild with fright. Don't you see, I imagined you were wounded and had fallen from the ledge. What else could I do but follow, either to help you, or, if that were not possible—"

"He found her hand and pressed it to his lips."

"I humbly crave your pardon," he said. "That explanation is more than ample. It was I who behaved unreasonably. Of course I should have warned you."

"May I ask how many more wild adventures you undertook without my knowledge?"

"One other, of great magnitude. I fell in love with you."

"Nonsense!" she retorted. "I knew that long before you admitted it to yourself."

"Date, please?"

"Well, to begin at the very beginning, you then, at I was nice on board the Sirur. Now, didn't you?"

And they were safely embarked on a conversation of no interest to any other person in the wide world, but which provided them with the most delightful topic imaginable.

Thus the time sped until the rising moon silhouetted the cliff on the white carpet of coral strewn sand. The black shadow line traveled slowly closer to the base of the cliff, and Jenks, guided also by the stars, told Iris that midnight was at hand.

They knelt on the parapet of the ledge, alert to catch any unusual sound and watching for any indication of human movement. But Rainbow Island was now still as the grave. The wounded Dyaks had seemingly been removed from hut and beach. The dead lay where they had fallen. The sea sang a lullaby to the reef, and the fresh breeze whispered among the palm fronds—that was all.

If the Mussulman kept his compact the hour was at hand. Then the light hiss of a snake rose to them from the depths. That is a sound never forgotten when once heard. It is like unto no other. Indeed the term "hiss" is a misnomer for the quick sibilant expulsion of the breath by an alarmed or angered serpent.

Iris paid no heed to it; but Jenks, who knew there was not a reptile of the snake variety on the island, leaned over the ledge and emitted a tolerably good imitation. The native was beneath.

"Sahib!"

The girl started at the unexpected call from the depths.

"Yes," said Jenks quickly.

"A rope, sahib."

The sailor lowered a rope. Something was tied to it beneath. The Mohammedan apparently had little fear of being detected.

"Pull, sahib."

"Usually it is the sahib who says 'pull,' but circumstances alter cases," murmured Jenks. He hauled steadily at a heavy weight, a goatskin filled with cold water. He emptied the hot and sour wine out of the tin cup and was about to hand the thrice welcomed drink to Iris when a suspicious thought caused him to withhold it.

"Let me taste first," he said.

The Indian might have betrayed them to the Dyaks. More unlikely things had happened. What if the water were poisoned or drugged?

He placed the tin to his lips. The liquid was rusty, having been in the skin nearly two days. Otherwise it seemed to be all right. With a sigh of profound relief he gave Iris the cup and smiled at the most unladylike bawle with which she emptied it.

"Drink yourself and give me some more," she said.

"No more for you at present, madam. In a few minutes, yes."

"Oh, why not now?"

"Do not fret, dear one. You can have all you want in a little while. But to drink much now would make you very ill."

Iris waited until he could speak again.

"Why did you?" she began.

But he bent over the parapet.

"Hello!"

"Sahib!"

"You have not been followed?"

"I think not, sahib. Do not talk too loud. They are foxes in cunning. You have a ladder, they say, sahib. Will not your honor descend? I have much to relate."

Iris made no protest when Jenks explained the man's request. She only stipulated that he should not leave the ladder, while she would remain within easy gunshot. The sailor, of course, carried his revolver. He also picked up a crowbar, a most useful and silent weapon. Then he went quietly downward. Nearing the ground, he saw the native, who saluted deeply and was unarmed. The poor fellow seemed to be very anxious to help them.

"What is your name?" demanded the sailor.

"Mir Jan, sahib, formerly corporal in the Kurnul regiment."

"When did you leave the regiment?"

"Two years ago, sahib. I killed—"

"What was the name of your colonel?"

"Kurnul Ishpence-sahib, a brave man, but of no account on a horse."

Jenks well remembered Colonel Spence—a fat, short legged warrior, who rolled off his charger if the animal so much as looked sideways. Mir Jan was telling the truth.

"You are right, Mir Jan. What is Taung S'Ali doing now?"

"Taung S'Ali is doing well."

His men are frightened. He wanted them to try once more with the tubes that shoot poison, but they refused. He could not come alone, for he could not use his right hand, and he was wounded by the blowing up of the rock. You nearly killed me, too, sahib. I was there with the bazaar-born whelps. By the prophet's beard, it was a fine stroke."

"Are they going away, then?"

"No, sahib. The dogs have been whipped so sore that they snarl for revenge. They say there is no use in driving at you, but they are resolved to kill you and the miss sahib or carry her off if she escapes the assault."

"What assault?"

"Protector of the poor, they are building scaling ladders—four in all. Soon after dawn they intend to rush your position. You may slay some, they say, but you cannot slay threescore. Taung S'Ali has promised gold to every man who survives if they succeed. They have pulled down your signal on the high rocks and are using the poles for the ladders. They think you have a charm, sahib, and they want to use your own work against you."

This was serious news. A combined attack might indeed be dangerous, though it had the excellent feature that if it failed the Dyaks would certainly leave the island. But his sky sign destroyed! That was bad. Had a vessel chanced to pass the swinging letters would surely have attracted attention. Now even that faint hope was dispelled.

"Sahib, there is a worse thing to tell," said Mir Jan.

"Say on, then."

"Before they place the ladders against the cliff they will build a fire of green wood so that the smoke will be blown by the wind into your eyes. This will help to blind your aim. Otherwise you never miss."

"That will assuredly be awkward," Mir Jan said.

"It will, sahib. Soul of my father, if we had but half a troop with us!"

But they had not, and they were both so intent on the conversation that they were momentarily off their guard. Iris was more watchful. She fancied there was a light rustling amid the undergrowth beneath the trees on the right. And she could hiss, too, if that were the correct thing to do.

So she hissed.

Jenks swarmed halfway up the ladder.

"Yes, Iris," he said.

"I am not sure, but I imagine something moved among the bushes behind the house."

"All right, dear. I will keep a sharp lookout. Can you hear us talking?"

"Hardly. Will you be long?"

"Another minute."

He descended and told Mir Jan what the miss sahib said. The native was about to make a search when Jenks stopped him.

"Here"—he handed the man his revolver—"I suppose you can use this?"

Mir Jan took it without a word, and Jenks felt that the incident atoned for previous unworthy doubts of his dark friend's honesty. The Mohammedan cautiously examined the back of the house, the neighboring shrubs and the open beach. After a brief absence he reported all safe, yet no man has ever been nearer death and escaped it than he during that reconnaissance. He, too, forgot that the Dyaks were foxes, and foxes can lie close when hounds are a trifle stale.

Mir Jan returned the revolver.

"Sahib," he said, with another salutation, "I am a disgraced man, but if you will take me up there with you I will fight by your side until both my arms are hacked off. I am weary of these thieves. Ill chance threw me in to their company. I will have no more of them. If you will not have me on the rock, give me a gun. I will hide among the trees, and I promise that some of them shall die tonight before they find me. For the honor of the regiment, sahib, do not refuse this thing. All I ask is if your honor escapes that you will write to Kurnul Ishpence-sahib and tell him the last act of Mir Jan, corporal in B troop."

Jenks was profoundly moved. He reflected how best to utilize the services of this willing volunteer without exposing him to certain death in the manner suggested. The native misinterpreted his silence.

"I am not a rascal, sahib," he exclaimed proudly. "I only killed a man because—"

"Listen, Mir Jan. You cannot well mend what you have said. The Dyaks, you are sure, will not come before morning?"

"They have carried the wounded to the boats and are making the ladders. Such was their talk when I left them."

"Will they not miss you?"

"They will miss the goatskin, sahib. It was the last full one."

"Mir Jan, do as I bid and you shall see Dulhi again. Have you ever used a Lee-Metford?"

"I have seen them, sahib, but I better understand the Muhtini."

"I will give you a rifle, with plenty of ammunition. Do you go inside the cave, there, and—"

Mir Jan was startled.

"Where the ghost is, sahib?" he said.

"Ghost! That is a tale for children. There is no ghost, only a few bones of a man murdered by these scoundrels long ago. Have you any food?"

"Some rice, sahib, sufficient for a day or two at a pinch."

"Good! We will get water from the well. When the fighting begins at dawn fire at every man you see from the back of the cave. On no account come out. Then they can never reach you if you keep a full magazine. Wait

here."

"I thought you were never coming," protested Iris when Jenks reached the ledge. "I have been quite creepy. I am sure there is some one down there. And, please, may I have another drink?"

The sailor had left the crowbar beneath. He secured a rifle, a spare clip and a dozen packets of cartridges, meanwhile briefly explaining to Iris the turn taken by events so far as Mir Jan was concerned. She was naturally delighted and forgot her fears in the excitement caused by the appearance of so useful an ally. She drank his health in a brimming beaker of water.

She heard her lover rejoin Mir Jan and saw the two step out into the moonlight, while Jenks explained the action of the rifle. Fortunately Iris was now much recovered from the fatigue and privation of the earlier hours. Her senses were sharpened to a pitch little dreamed of by stay-at-home young ladies of her age, and she deemed it her province to act as sentry while the two men conferred. Hence she was the first to detect, or rather, to become conscious of, the stealthy crawl of several Dyaks along the bottom of the cliff from Turtle beach.

"Robert!" she screamed. "The Dyaks! On your left!"

But Iris was rapidly gaining some knowledge of strategy. Before she shrieked her warning she grasped a rifle. Holding it at the "ready"—about the level of her waist—and depressing the muzzle sufficiently, she began firing down the side of the rock as fast as she could handle lever and trigger. Two of the nickel bullets struck a projection and splashed the leading savages with molten metal.

Unfortunately Jenks' rifle beneath was unloaded, being in Mir Jan's possession for purposes of instruction. Jenks whipped out his revolver.

"To the cave!" he roared, and Mir Jan's unwillingness to face a goblin could not withstand the combined impetus of the sahib's order and the onward rush of the enemy. He darted headlong for the entrance.

Jenks, shooting blindly as he, too, ran for the ladder, emptied the revolver just as his left hand clutched a rung. Three Dyaks were so close that it would be folly to attempt to climb. He threw the weapon into the face of the foremost man, effectually stopping his onward progress.

The sailor turned to dive into the cave and secure the rifle from Mir Jan, when his shin caught the heavy crowbar resting against the rock. The pain of the blow lent emphasis to the swing with which the implement descended upon some portion of a Dyak anatomy. Jenks never knew where he hit the second assailant, but the place cracked like an eggshell.

He had not time to recover the bar for another blow, so he drove the point in the gullet of a gentleman who was



He drove the point in the gullet.

about to make a vicious sweep at him with a parang. The downfall of this worthy caused his immediate successor to stumble, and Jenks saw his opportunity. With the agility of a cat he jumped up the ladder and reached the ledge without injury.

These things happened with the speed of thought. Within forty seconds of Iris' shrill cry the sailor was breast high with the ledge and calling to her: "All right, old girl! Keep it up!"

But here he was close to her, unharmed and calmly jubilant, as was his way when a stiff fight went well. He was by her side now, firing and aiming, too, for the Dyaks broke cover recklessly in running for shelter, and one may do fair work by moonlight.

She had strength enough left to place the rifle out of harm's way before she broke down and sobbed not tearfully, but in a paroxysm of reaction. Soon all was quiet beneath save for the labored efforts of some wounded men to get far away from that accursed rock. Jenks was able to turn to Iris. He endeavored to allay her agitation and succeeded somewhat, for tears came, and she clung to him. It was useless to reproach him. The whole incident was unforeseen. She was herself a party to it. But what an escape!

"You have been a very good little girl and have earned your supper," he said.

"Oh, how can you talk so callously after such an awful experience?" she expostulated brokenly.

"It is a small thing to trouble about, sweetheart," he explained. "You spotted the enemy so promptly and blazed away with such ferocity that they never got within yards of me."

"Are you sure?"

"I vow and declare that after we have eaten something and sampled our remaining bottle of wine I will tell you exactly what happened."

"Why not now?"

"Because I must first see to Mir Jan. I bundled him neck and crop into the cave. I hope I did not hurt him."

"You are not going down there again?"

"No need, I trust."

"I went to the side of the ledge, recovered the ladder which he had hastily hauled out of the Dyaks' reach after his climb, and cried: 'Mir Jan!'

"Ah, sahib! Praise be the name of the Most High, you are alive. I was searching among the shin with a sorrowful heart."

The Mohammedan's voice came from some little distance on the left.

"The skin, you say. How many?"

"Five, sahib."

"Impossible! I fired blindly with the revolver and only hit one man hard near the wood after I obtained a rifle."

"Then there he is, sahib, not reckoning the wounded. I have accounted for one, so the miss sahib must have—"

"What is he saying about me?" inquired Iris, who had risen and joined her lover.

"He says you absolutely staggered the Dyaks by opening fire the moment they appeared."

"How did you come to slay one, Mir Jan?" he continued.

"A son of a black pig followed me into the cave. I waited for him in the darkness. I have just thrown his body outside."

"Well done! Is Taung S'Ali dead by any lucky chance?"

"No, sahib, if he be not the sixth. I will go and see."

"You may be attacked."

"I have found a sword, sahib. You left me no cartridges."

Jenks told him that the clip and the twelve packets were lying at the foot of the rock, where Mir Jan speedily discovered them. The Mohammedan gave satisfactory assurance that he understood the mechanism of the rifle by filling and adjusting the magazine. Then he went to examine the corpse of the man who lay in the open near the quarry path.

The sailor stood in instant readiness to make a counter demonstration were the native assailed. But there was no sign of the Dyaks. Mir Jan returned with the news that the sixth victim of the brief yet fierce encounter was a renegade Malay. He was so confident that the enemy had enough of it for the night that, after recovering Jenks' revolver, he boldly went to the well and drew himself a supply of water.

During supper Jenks told Iris so much of the story as was good for her—that is to say, he cut down the casualty list.

It was easy to see what had happened. The Dyaks, having missed the Mohammedan and their water bag, searched for him and heard the conversation at the foot of the rock. Knowing that their presence was suspected, they went back for re-enforcements and returned by the shorter and more advantageous route along Turtle beach.

Iris would have talked all night, but Jenks made her go to sleep by pillowing her head against his shoulder and smoothing her tangled tresses with his hand.

He managed to lay her on a comfortable pile of ragged clothing and then resumed his vigil. Mir Jan offered to mount guard beneath, but Jenks bade him go within the cave and remain there, for the dawn would soon be upon them.

Left alone with his thoughts, he wondered what the rising sun would bring in its train. He reviewed the events of the last twenty-four hours. Iris and he—Miss Deane, Mir Jenks, to each other—were then undiscovered in their refuge. The Dyaks were gathered around a roaring fire in the valley, and Mir Jan was keen in the hunt as the keenest among them. Now Iris was his affianced bride, over twenty of the enemy were killed and many wounded, and Mir Jan, a devoted adherent, was seated beside the skeleton in the gloom of the cavern.

A period of reflection could hardly pass without a speculative dive into the future. If Iris and he were rescued, what would happen when they went forth once more into the busy world? Not for one instant did he doubt her faith. She was true as steel, knit to him now by bonds of triple brass. But what would Sir Arthur Deane think of his daughter's marriage to a discredited and cashiered officer? What was that poor Mir Jan called himself—"a disgraced man"? Yes, that was it. Could that stain be removed? Mir Jan was doing it. Why not he-by other means, for his good name rested on the word of a perjured woman? Wealth was potent, but not all powerful. He would ask Iris to wait until he came to her unsolled by slander, purged of this odium cast upon him unmerited.

To awake her he kissed her; he knew not, perchance it might be their last kiss on earth. Not yet dawn, there was morning in the air, for the first faint shafts of light were not visible from their eyrie owing to its position. But there was much to be done.

The canvas awning was rolled back and the stores built into a barricade intended to shelter Iris.

"What is that for?" she asked when she discovered its nature. He told her. She definitely refused to avail herself of any such protection.

"Robert, dear," she said, "if the attack comes to our very door, so to speak, surely I must help you. Even my slight aid may stem a rush in one place while you are busy in another."

He explained to her that if hand to hand fighting were necessary he would depend more upon a crowbar than a rifle to sweep the ledge clear. She might be in the way.

"Very well. The moment you tell me to get behind that fence I will do so. Even then I can use a revolver."

That reminded him. His own pistol was unloaded. He possessed only five more cartridges of small caliber. He placed them in the weapon and gave it to her.

"Now you have eleven men's lives in your hands," he said. "Try not to miss if you must shoot."

In the dim light he could not see the spasm of pain that clouded her face. No Dyak would reach her while he lived. If he fell, there was another use for one of those cartridges.

The sailor had cleared the main floor of the rock and was placing his four rifles and other implements within easy reach when a hiss came from beneath. "Lie flat!" exclaimed Iris.

"What now?" demanded Jenks over the side.

"Sahib, they come!"

"I am prepared. Let that snake get back to his hole in the rock, lest a mongoose seize him by the head."

Mir Jan, engaged in a scouting expedition on his own account, understood that the officer sahib's orders must be obeyed. He vanished. Soon they heard a great crackling among the bushes on the right, but Jenks knew even before he looked that the Dyaks had correctly estimated the extent of his fire zone and would keep out of it.

The first physical intimation of the enemy's design they received was a pungent but pleasant smell of burning pine, borne to them by the northerly breeze and filling the air with its aroma. The Dyaks kindled a huge fire. The heat was perceptible even on the ledge, but the minutes passed and the dawn broadened into day without any other result being achieved.

Iris, a little drawn and pale with suspense, said, with a timid giggle: "This does not seem to be so very serious. It reminds me of my efforts to cook."

"There is more to follow, I fear, dear one. But the Dyaks are fools. They should have waited until night fell again after wearing us out by constant vigilance all day. If they intend to employ smoke it would be far worse for us at night."

Phew! A volume of murky vapor arose that nearly suffocated them by the first whiff of its noisome fumes. It curled like a black pall over the face of the rock and blotted out sea and sky. They coughed incessantly and nearly choked, for the Dyaks had thrown wet seaweed on top of the burning pile of dry wood. Mir Jan, born in interior India, knew little about the sea or its products, and when the savages talked of seaweed he thought they meant green wood. Fortunately for him, the ascending clouds of smoke missed the cave or infallibly he must have been stifled.

"Lie flat on the rock!" gasped Jenks. Careless of waste, he poured water over a coat and made Iris dory her mouth and nose in the wet cloth. This gave her immediate relief, and she showed her woman's wit by tying the sleeves of the garment behind her neck. Jenks nodded comprehension and followed her example, for by this means their hands were left free.

The black cloud grew more dense each few seconds. Nevertheless, owing to the slope of the ledge and the tendency of the smoke to rise, the south side was far more tenable than the north. Quick to note this favorable circumstance, the sailor deduced a further fact from it. A barrier erected on the extreme right of the ledge would be a material gain. He sprang up, dragged the huge tarpaulin from its former location and propped it on the handle of the pickaxe, driven by one mighty stroke deep into a crevice of the rock.

It was no mean feat of strength that he performed. He swung the heavy and cumbersome canvas into position as if it were a dust cloth. He emerged from the gloom of the driven cloud red-eyed, but triumphant. Instantly the vapor on the ledge lessened, and they could breathe, even talk. Overhead and in front the smoke swept in ever increasing density, but once again the sailor had outwitted the Dyaks' maneuvers.

"We have won the first rubber," he whispered to Iris.

Above, beneath, beyond, they could see nothing. The air they breathed was hot and fetid. It was like being in a tunnel, and almost as dark. Jenks looked over the parapet. He thought he could distinguish some vague figures on the sands, so he fired at them. A volley of answering bullets crashed into the rock on all sides. The Dyaks had laid their plans well this time. A firing squad stationed beyond the smoke area and supplied with all the available guns commenced and kept up a smart fusillade in the direction of the ledge in order to cover the operations of the scaling party.

Jenks realized that to expose himself was to court a serious wound and achieve no useful purpose. He fell back out of range, laid down his rifle and grabbed the crowbar. At brief intervals a deep hollow boom came up from the valley. At first it puzzled them until the sailor hit upon an explanation. Mir Jan was busy.

The end of a strong, roughly made ladder swung through the smoke and banged against the ledge. Before Jenks could reach it those hoisting it into position hastily retreated. They were standing in front of the cave, and the Mohammedan made play on them with a rifle at thirty feet.

Jenks, using his crowbar as a lever, toppled the ladder clean over. It fell outward and disconcerted a section of the musketeers.

"Well done!" cried Iris.

The sailor, astounded by her tone, gave her a fleeting glance. She was very pale now, but not with fear. Her eyes were slightly contracted, her nostrils quivering, her lips set tight and her chin dimpled. Resting on one knee, with a revolver in each hand, she seemed no pulling mate for the gallant man who fought for her.

There was no time for further speech. Three ladders were reared against the rock. They were so poised and held below that Jenks could not force them backward. A fourth appeared, its course shafts looming into sight like the horns of some gigantic animal. The four covered practically the whole front of the ledge save where Mir Jan cleared a little space on the level.

The sailor was standing now, with the crowbar clutched in both hands. The firing in the valley slackened and died away. A Dyak face, grinning like a Japanese demon, appeared at the top of the ladder nearest to Iris.

"Don't fire!" shouted Jenks. And the iron bar crashed downward. Two others pitched themselves half on to the ledge. Now both crowbar and revolver were needed. Three ladders were thus cumbered somewhat for those beneath, and Jenks sprang toward the fourth and most distant. Men were crowding it like ants. Close to his feet lay an empty water cask. It was a waste of time, but necessary when well

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(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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THE WINGS OF THE MORNING

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

pitched, and the sailor had never made a better shot for a goal in the midst of a hard fought scrimmage than he made with that tub for the head of the uppermost pirate.

Another volley came from the sands. A bullet plowed through his hair and sent his sou'wester flying. Again the besiegers swarmed to the attack. One way or the other they must succeed. A man and a woman—even such a man and such a woman—could not keep at bay an infuriated horde of fifty savages fighting at close quarters and under these adverse conditions.

Jenks knew what would happen. He would be shot while repelling the scolding party. And that! Dear heart! She was thinking of him.

"Keep back! They can never gain the beach!" she shrieked.

And then, above the din of the fusillade, the yells of the assailants and the howling of the wounded, there came through the air a screaming, tearing, ringing sound which drowned all others. It traveled with incredible speed, and before the sailor could believe his ears—for he well knew what it meant—a sharp shell burst in front of the ledge and drenched the valley with flying lead.

Jenks was just able to drag Iris down against the rock ere the time fuse expired and the bullets flew. He could form no theory, hazard no conjecture. All he knew was that a twelve pound shell had flown toward them through space, scattering red ruin among the amazed scoundrels beneath. Instantly he rose again, lest perchance any of the Dyaks should have gained a foothold on the ledge.

The ladders were empty. He could hear a good deal of growling, the footsteps of running men and some distant shouting.

"Sahib!" yelled Mr. Jan, drawn from his retreat by the commotion without.

"Yes," shouted Jenks.

The native, in a voice cracked with excitement, told him something. The sailor asked a few rapid questions to make quite sure that Mr. Jan was not mistaken.

Then he threw his arms round Iris, drew her close and whispered:

"My darling, we are saved! A warship has anchored just beyond the south reef, and two boats filled with armed sailors are now pulling ashore."

CHAPTER XV.

THE drifting smoke was still so dense that not even the door of the valley could be discerned. Jenks dared not leave Iris at such a moment.

He called to Mr. Jan:

"Take off your turban and hold it above your head if you think they can see you from the warship."

"It is all right, sahib," came the cheering answer. "One boat is close ashore. I think from the uniforms, they are English sailors, such as I have seen at Garden Reach. The Dyaks have all gone."

Nevertheless Jenks waited. There was nothing to gain by being too precipitate. A false step now might undo the achievements of many weeks.

Mr. Jan was dancing about beneath in a state of wild excitement.

"They have seen the Dyaks running to their sampans, sahib," he yelled, "and the second boat is being pulled in that direction! Yet another has just left the ship."

A translation made Iris excited, eager to go down and see these wonders.

The boom of a cannon came from the sea. Instinctively the girl ducked for safety, though her companion snuffed at her fears, for the shell would have long preceded the report had it traveled their way.

"One of the remaining sampans has got under way," he explained, "and the warship is firing at her."

"Poor wretches!" murmured Iris. "Cannot the survivors be allowed to escape?"

"Well, we are unable to interfere. Those caught on the island will probably be taken to the mainland and hanged for their crimes, so the manner of their end is not of much consequence."

To the girl's manifest relief, there was no more firing, and Mr. Jan announced that a number of sailors were actually on shore. Then her thoughts turned to a matter of concern to the feminine mind even in the gravest moments of existence. She loved her face with water and sought her discarded skirt.

Soon the steady tramp of boot clad feet advancing at the double was heard on the shingle, and an officer's voice, speaking the crude Hindoostanee of the engine room and fore-castle, shouted to Mr. Jan:

"Hi, you black fellow! Are there any white people here?"

Jenks came out:

"Yes, two of us! Perched on the rock over your heads. We are coming down."

He cast loose the rope ladder. Iris was limp and trembling.

"Steady, sweetheart," he whispered. "Don't forget the ship between the cup and the lip. Hold tight, but have no fear. I will be just beneath."

It was well he took this precaution. She was now so unsteady that an unguarded movement might have led to an accident. But the knowledge that her lover was near, the touch of his hand guiding her feet on to the rungs of the ladder, sustained her. They had almost reached the level when a loud exclamation and the crash of a heavy blow caused Jenks to halt and look downward.

A Dyak, lying at the foot of one of the scaling ladders and severely wounded by a shell splinter, witnessed their descent. In his left hand he grasped a parang; his right arm was bandaged. Though unable to rise the vengeful plate ministered his remaining strength to crawl toward the swaying ladder. It was Taung S'All, inspired with the hate and venom of the dying snake. Even yet he hoped to deal a mortal stroke at the man who had defied him and all his outcast band. He might have succeeded, as Jenks was so taken up with Iris, were it not for the watchful eyes of Mr. Jan. The Mohammedan sprang at him, with an oath, and gave him such a murderous whack with the butt of a rifle that the Dyak chief col-

lapsed and breathed out his nerve spirit in a groan.

At the first glance Jenks did not recognize Taung S'All owing to his change of costume. Through the thinner smoke he could see several sailors running up. But, with the passing of the chief, their last peril had gone. The next instant they were standing on the firm ground, and a British naval lieutenant was saying eagerly:

"We seem to have turned up in the nick of time. Do you, by any chance belong to the Sirdar?"

"We are the sole survivors," answered the sailor.

"You two only?"

"Yes. She struck on the northwest reef of this island during a typhoon. This lady, Miss Iris Deane, and I were flung ashore!"

"Miss Deane! Can it be possible? Let me congratulate you most heartily. Sir Arthur Deane is on board the Orient at this moment!"

"The Orient?"

Iris was dazed. It was all too wonderful to be quite understood yet. She turned to Robert:

"Do you hear? They say my father is not far away. Take me to him."

"No need for that, miss," interrupted a warrant officer. "Here he is coming ashore. He wanted to come with us, but the captain would not permit it, as there seemed to be some trouble ahead."

Sure enough, even the girl's swimming eyes could distinguish the gray bearded civilian seated beside an officer in the stern sheets of a small galleon now threading a path through the broken reef beyond Turtle beach. In five minutes father and daughter would meet.

Meanwhile the officer, intent on duty, addressed Jenks again.

"May I ask who you are?"

"My name is Anstruther—Robert Anstruther."

Iris, clinging to his arm, heard the name.

So he had abandoned all pretense. He was ready to face the world at her side. She stole a loving glance at him as she cried:

"Yes; Captain Anstruther of the Indian staff corps. If he will not tell you all that he has done, how he has saved my life twenty times, how he has fought single handed against eighty men, ask me!"

"Captain Anstruther does not appear to have left much for us to do, Miss Deane," the officer said. "Indeed," turning to Robert, "is there any way in which my men will be useful?"

"I would recommend that they drag the green stuff off that fire and stop the smoke. Then a detachment should go round the north side of the island and drive the remaining Dyaks into the hands of the party you have landed, as I understand, at the farther end of the south beach. Mr. Jan, the Mohammedan here, who has been a most faithful ally during part of our siege, will act as guide."

The other man cast a comprehensive glance over the rock, with its scaling ladders and dangling rope ladder, the cave, the little groups of dead or unconscious pirates—for every wounded man who could move a limb had crawled away after the first shell burst—and drew a deep breath.

"How long were you up there?" he asked.

"Over thirty hours."

"It was a great fight!"

"Somewhat worse than it looks," said Anstruther. "This is only the end of it. Altogether we have accounted for nearly two-score of the poor devils."

Robert looked toward the approaching boat. She would not land yet for a couple of minutes.

"By the way," he said, "will you tell me your name?"

"Playdon—Lieutenant Philip H. Playdon."

"Do you know to what nation this island belongs?"

"It is no man's land. I think. It is marked 'uninhabited' on the chart."

"Then," said Anstruther, "I call upon you, Lieutenant Playdon, and all others here present to witness that I, Robert Anstruther, late of the Indian army, acting on behalf of myself and Miss Iris Deane, declare that we have taken possession of this island in the name of his Britannic majesty the king of England, that we are the joint occupiers and owners thereof and claim all property rights vested therein."

These formal phrases, coming at such a moment, amazed his hearers. Iris alone had an inkling of the underlying motive.

"I don't suppose any one will dispute your title," said the naval officer gravely. He unquestionably imagined that suffering and exposure had slightly disturbed the other man's senses.

"Thank you," replied Robert with equal composure, though he felt inclined to laugh at Playdon's mystification. "I only wished to secure a sufficient number of witnesses for a verbal declaration. When I have a few minutes to spare I will add a formal notice on the wall in front of our cave."

Playdon bowed silently. There was something in the speaker's manner that puzzled him. He detailed a small guard to accompany Robert and Iris, who now walked toward the beach, and asked Mr. Jan to pilot him as suggested by Anstruther.

The boat was yet many yards from shore when Iris ran forward and stretched out her arms to the man who was staring at her with wistful despair.

"Father! Father!" she cried. "Don't you know me?"

Sir Arthur Deane was looking at the two strange figures on the sands, and each moment his heart sank lower. This island held his last hope. During many weary weeks, since the day when a kindly admiral placed the cruiser Orient at his disposal, he had scoured the China sea, the coasts of Borneo and Java for some tidings of the ill-fated Sirdar.

To examine every sand patch and tree covered shoal in the China sea was an impossible task. All the Orient could do was to visit the principal islands and institute inquiries among the fishermen and small traders. At last, the previous night, a Malay, tempted by hope of reward, boarded the vessel when lying at anchor off the large island away to the south and told the captain a wondrous tale of a devil haunted place inhabited by two white

spirits, a mine and a treasure, and a local pirate named Taung S'All had gone by chance with his men and suffered great loss. But Taung S'All was bewitched by the female spirit and had returned there with a great force, swearing to capture her or perish. The spirits, the Malay said, had dwelt upon the island for many years. His father and grandfather knew the place and feared it. Taung S'All would never be seen again.

This queer yarn was the first indication they received of the whereabouts of any persons who might possibly be shipwrecked Europeans, though not survivors from the Sirdar. Anyhow, the tiny dot lay in the vessel's northward track, so a course was set to arrive off the island soon after dawn.

Events on shore, as seen by the officer on watch, told their own tale. Wherever Dyaks are fighting there is mischief on foot, so the Orient took a hand in the proceedings.

But Sir Arthur Deane, after an agonized scrutiny of the weird looking persons escorted by the sailors to the water's edge, sadly acknowledged that neither of these could be the father whom he sought. He bowed a head in humble resignation, and he thought he was the victim of a cruel hallucination when Iris' tremulous accents reached his ears:

"Father, father! Don't you know me?"

He stood amazed and trembling.

"Yes, father, dear, it is I, your own little girl given back to you."

They had some difficulty to keep him in the boat, and the man whose smoke smothered a stout oar with the next wrench.

And so they met at last, and the sailors left them alone to crowd round Anstruther and ply him with a hundred questions. Although he fell in with their humor and gradually pieced together the stirring story which was supplemented each instant by the arrival of disconsolate Dyaks and the comments of the men who returned from cave and beach, his soul was filled with the sight of Iris and her father and the happy, inconsequent demands with which each sought to ascertain and relieve the extent of the other's anxiety.

Then Iris called to him:

"Robert, I want you."

The use of his Christian name created something akin to a sensation. Sir Arthur Deane was startled, even in his immeasurable delight at finding his child unharmed, the picture of rude health and happiness.

Anstruther advanced.

"This is my father," she cried, shrill with joy. "And, father darling, this



And so they met at last.

is Captain Robert Anstruther, to whom alone, under God's will, I owe my life many, many times since the moment the Sirdar was lost."

It was no time for questioning. Sir Arthur Deane took off his hat and bled out his hand.

"Captain Anstruther," he said, "as I owe you my daughter's life I owe you that which I can never repay. And I owe you my own life, too, for I could not have survived the knowledge that she was dead."

Robert took the proffered hand. "I think, Sir Arthur, that of the two I am the more deeply indebted. There are some privileges whose value cannot be measured, and among them the privilege of restoring your daughter to your arms takes the highest place."

Then he turned to Iris. "I think," he said, "that your father should take you on board the Orient. There you may perhaps find some suitable clothing, eat something and recover from the exciting events of the morning. Afterward you must bring Sir Arthur ashore again, and we will guide him over the island. I am sure you will find much to tell him meanwhile."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Term "Bully."

The term bully in the days of Shakespeare had quite a different meaning from that which it has at present, being an expression of endearment and good fellowship. Some suppose that the word, when it is used in approval, is derived from the Dutch boel or German bulle, which stands for the English lover. The harsher use of the word is, however, to be traced to bellow, the root of bull, with a significance of noisy blustering.

The Common Kind.

"Did you ever notice that almost all these misers reported in the papers are single men?" asked Mr. Watts.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Watts. "Married misers are too common to be worth mentioning."

Satisfying.

"Do I squint, Charlie?" asked the girl.

"Little, Maude," he said tenderly. "But who wouldn't with your eyes? If mine were as beautiful as yours I'd be trying to look into them myself."

THE BLUE RACER.

It Is About the Fastest Thing in the Reptile Family.

"The swiftest snake I have ever known is the blue racer, as we used to call the reptile in the Arkansas foothills, and I want to tell you this particular snake can travel like a blue streak," said a man from Arkansas. "The fact is, the name 'blue racer' was given to the snake because of the reptile's fleetness. I have seen blue racers dart across the road at such a rapid pace that you could only see a mere suggestion of blue, and if you did not happen to know the snake and its habits you would not know what it was. You could not possibly get the idea that it was a snake you had seen dash through the dust of the country road unless you knew something of the blue racer. Just what speed the snake makes I do not know, but it is a rapid pace. The rattlesnake is supposed to have good speed, and as a matter of fact, the rattler can whiz along at a pretty swift rate, but the rattlesnake is not in it with the blue racer. It would be interesting to know just how fast different snakes travel, and if we knew I dare say we would find that the blue racer is about the downy thing in the reptile family."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ANTIQUITY OF SILK.

The Product Was Worth Its Weight in Gold For Centuries.

The Chinese empress S'ien-Chi, 2650 B. C., was supposed to be the first woman to dress herself in silken raiment, though silk was used in the arts nearly 1,000 years before her reign. She was placed among the Chinese divinities under the title of "Sien-Thsan," which means "first promoter of the silk industry."

Silk was worth its weight in gold in many parts of the world for centuries. Its immense cost may be estimated by the fact that a silken garment is mentioned as one of the wondrous prodigies of the Emperor Heliogabalus, while a gown of the same material was refused by Aurelius to his empress on the ground that he couldn't afford the price. Such was the importance of the silk industry in China that the people in the principal growing and manufacturing district took the name of "Serics" and their country "Serica," from the word "Se," which in the ancient writings means "silk." A curious thing about silk is this: The raw material is produced by the cheapest labor in the world, while the finished product is among the most costly of merchandise.

VENETIAN WOMEN.

They Have No Need to Bother Their Heads About Fashions.

The women of Venice are absolutely free from the rule which Dame Fashion exercises over their sisters elsewhere. They care nothing for modes. With them the length of the skirt remains always the same, neither short nor long, and they always wear plainly made dark dresses, black stockings and the heaviest slippers of the east. Hats are unknown.

The universal outdoor wrap for all ages and all sizes is the black shawl, with a deep silken fringe. It is folded with a short point above and a long one below, and sometimes it envelops the figure from head to foot. It is never fastened at the throat, and when it slips off it is gathered up with one outstretched arm, which makes the spectator think of a big bird stretching its wing.

In their attire the women of Venice are independent, only wearing local clothing, but, with feminine inconsistency, they are thoroughly up to date in the matter of hairdressing, the style of their coiffures changing from time to time, according to the vogue of the moment in London and Paris.

Only a Beginning.

The rich widower was paying assiduous court to the handsome young woman lawyer.

"I don't know, Mr. Welloph," she murmured. "There are—there are settlements to be considered, you know."

"If that is all, Miss Margie," he said, "we'll have no trouble."

Here he slipped a diamond ring on her finger.

"How does that strike you?" he asked.

"It's all right," she rejoined, holding it up to the light and inspecting it critically. "I think it will do quite well as a retainer."—Chicago Tribune.

A Bishop's Bill.

Bishop Pack of the Methodist church was a large man, weighing about 350 pounds. While on a tour and stopping at the residence of a presiding elder the bishop turned over in his bed and in a fit of nervousness, dropping him to the floor with a tremendous clatter. The presiding elder rushed up stairs, calling: "What is the matter, bishop? Is there anything I can do for you?" "Nothing is the matter," answered the bishop. "But I don't answer the call to breakfast till your wife has looked for me in the cellar."

Excitements of Reading.

There must be an excitement about begging, which is almost like the pleasure of stalking—taking the measure of the person you see in front of you and knowing the kind of appeal that is likely to weigh with him.—Bishop of Manchester.

Hoping He Won't Find It.

"That man's always looking for work."

"Yes, that's what he says, but he's one of those people who go round with a snow shovel in July and a pitchfork in January."

Let no man talk of freedom until he is sure he can govern himself.—Goethe.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

BABY'S ECZEMA

Top of Head Covered with Scales Which Peeled off Taking Hair with Them.

CURED BY CUTICURA

Now Six Years Old with Thick Hair and Clean Scalp. Cure Permanent.

"My baby was six weeks old when the top of her head became covered with thick scales, which would peel and come off, taking the hair with it. It would soon form again and be as bad as before. My doctor said it was Eczema, and prescribed an ointment, which did no good. I then tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I washed her head in warm water and Cuticura Soap and gently combed the scales off. They did not come back and her hair grew out fine and thick.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 191
Home Telephone 1040

Saturday, June 10, 1905.

Mrs. President Roosevelt has bought a summer home in Albemarle County, Va. Hereafter she may be able to boast of being an F. V. V.

The city has learned that it cannot avoid paying the salaries of the Police Commission. The petty technicalities of the defense availed nothing.

If President Roosevelt can succeed in bringing about peace between Russia and Japan, he will be the biggest man in the world. It looks as though he might succeed.

The Nebraska Wesleyan University has made the late candidate Bryan a doctor of laws. This may be some salvo for not being able to administer the law for the whole nation.

Vice Admiral Lord Charles Beresford writes to the London Standard expressing hope that some arrangements may be made for combined manoeuvres of American and British fleets.

Sweden and Norway have dissolved partnership. At least, Norway has dissolved its portion of the partnership, and says that King Oscar of Sweden no longer rules over their frozen country.

The latest report from the seat of war is that the Russian Emperor is willing for President Roosevelt to find out what terms the Japs will consent to stop fighting. Well, this is something anyway.

In New York a plot of land has been sold for four dollars a square inch, six hundred dollars a square foot. Eleven hundred and seventy square feet brought seven hundred thousand dollars. This is believed to be the highest figure ever paid for real estate in any quarter of the globe.

As reports from the west roll in to prepare the country for a harvest of 970,000,000 bushels of wheat, the greatest yield with one exception to the history of American agriculture, the nation as a whole may sing the song of plenty. Perhaps Germany, facing short crops, will postpone for a while retaliatory tariffs.

The navy department is planning for the construction of two battleships, the South Carolina and Michigan, these to be the most powerful warships in the world. Of the new innovations to be introduced, a complete battery on each ship of 12-inch and 10-inch guns is considered most important. A third screw, necessitating the addition of another engine, has also practically been decided upon.

The Russian admiral had nothing to lose and everything to gain by his daring attempt to pass through the Korean Straits; that is to say, Russia as a sea power, is to-day just where she was before Rojdestvensky left Russia. But that "nothing to lose" as a war-making power has now been enlarged by "no fighting ships to lose." Russia's bad luck—or rather Russia's incapacity—is fairly colossal. Every chance that she takes turns against her. With sensible men that would be a sign to quit, and to quit right off.

The Boston Herald is unhappy because the Boston girls, some of them at least, come to Rhode Island to get married. Whether they bring the prospective husband with them or not it does not say. What it does say is: "If Roger Williams could have foreseen that Providence would come to be known as the Green of New England he would have suffered a keener pang than the Puritans were able to inflict upon him. The gates at the South station should be authorized to look out for eloping school girls, and to detain on suspicion any who have the appearance of harboring marital intentions."

The speakership of the House of Commons is a good job. With its salary of \$25,000 a year it carries the use of a magnificent residence in the Palace of Westminster, overlooking the Thames, and various attractive allowances, perquisites and prerogatives. And when the holder retires, or is retired, he drops into a comfortable pension of \$20,000 a year for the remainder of his life, and a peerage. William Gully, the Speaker who has just retired—a grandson by the way, of a boxing expert, bookmaker and Derby winner celebrated in his day—now enters upon the enjoyment of these pleasant things. They treat their ex-statesmen more generously over there than we do ours, says an Exchange.

It is said that Chauncey M. Depew was offered the chairmanship of the board of directors of the Equitable Life Assurance Society. He refused to accept. A despatch from Albany says that if Mr. Hendrick's report recommends that policy holders should be protected, the state legislature will act. The superintendent is expected to make his report June 15. The World claims the Hendrick's report will find Hyde guilty of acts which require his removal, and that the attorney general will be advised to bring action against Hyde to compel his removal.

The latest report is that Gov. Hendrick of Ohio is to have the chairmanship of this company at the nice little salary of \$150,000 a year.

Inspector of Nuisances.

The Inspector of Nuisances reports that during the month of May, 1905, 1070 inspections were made, divided as follows:

Premises where inside or non-freezing closets were found, 579; no traps to sink, 4; water closets leaking into the cellar, 2; defective plumbing, 1; defective water closets repaired, 1; dirty yards, 11; filth and rubbish in shed, 1; waste pipes repaired, 1; vaults found clean, 58; vaults half full or less, 214; full or overflowing, 33; vaults condemned and nothing done, 14; vaults condemned and not filled, 3; vaults condemned and being filled, 5; nuisance from manure, 1; nuisance from horse bedding, 2; stables found clean, 123; dirty, 5; inspections of contagious diseases, 2; no cause for complaint, 2; not classified, 6; will complaint, 1. One sample of water sent to State Board of Health for analysis.

R. I. College.

Saturday, June 3rd, quite a number of students from the various schools of the state visited the college on a tour of inspection. They expressed themselves as much pleased with the equipment of the institution, and several of them have already decided to enter the coming autumn.

One of the features of Commencement, June 13th, will be the military drill which begins at 9.30 a. m. The drill, during the past year under the direction of Captain Maurice H. Cook, has been exceptionally efficient, and the public is cordially invited to witness the closing drill of the year.

A farmers' excursion to the college and station will be conducted Saturday, June 24th, further details of which will be given later. The legislature will inspect the college on Tuesday, June 27th.

A New York woman buried her dear little footy-wooty pug dog and on its tombstone has an inscription of which one line reads: "He waits and watches in eternity." Thereupon the wicked Montgomery Advertiser remarks: "Now we call that real nice in puggy. Our reading doesn't teach us that there are any pugs on the other side, but maybe we haven't learned all about it yet. And she neglects to inform us whether doggy is waiting and watching for her or the cat. If there's a dog heaven we see no reason why cats should be barred, nor, perhaps, why they fall out as often as they do down here. It may be, however, that the woman believes in transmigration and thinks the dog is waiting for her soul to pass out so that he may take possession. Good doggy."

Gen. H. V. Boynton, who has just died at Atlantic City, was both a veteran of the war and a veteran in the army of Washington correspondents. He was the immediate successor, as head of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette's staff, at the capital, of White-ford Reid, who to-day is received as ambassador to England; and no man was ever more uncompromising for the sham and fraud and graft. He was one of the most genial gentlemen loved, honored and respected by all who knew him. His loss will be mourned by a larger circle of friends than most any other man in this country. He was a native of Massachusetts and spent many of his summers at or near Fallmouth, but he lived before the war in Cincinnati, Ohio, and always looked upon that place as home.

The various town elections have been held in this State the past week and nearly all have gone Republican by large majorities. Such old time Democratic strongholds as Scituate, Burrillville and Cumberland have forsaken the advice and counsel of Dr. Garvin and elected Republican town councils.

The Doctor's own town of Cumberland on Wednesday elected three Republican councilmen out of five and Republican town clerk and treasurer.

A vessel sailed from Bridgeport, Conn., the other day for San Juan loaded with gasoline, naphtha, dynamite and gunpowder. On her deck was stored the gasoline and naphtha, the former in fifty drums containing fifty gallons each and the latter in 100 cases. In the hold with a large quantity of gunpowder was packed away five tons of dynamite. That was said to be the most dangerous cargo ever carried on any vessel.

The Vesuvius, built under W. C. Whitney's occupancy of the navy department, 1885-7, never had done anything for the \$350,000 she cost except to pitch a few dynamite shells toward the Spanish ranks at Santiago in 1898. Refitted as a torpedo training ship, with \$200,000 more spent on her, she cruised at least to be given young officers and their men plenty of exercise and practice.

A newspaper man's wife in Philadelphia lost a necklace of pearls said to have been worth \$60,000. Suppose that story must have been sent out to make the poor editors all over the country green with envy at the fortunate state of their Philadelphia brother. But then, you know, this happy editor's wife is a daughter of John Wanamaker, which explains the pearls.

The Vesuvius, the only vessel of her kind in the United States Navy, is coming to Newport, where she will be attached to the Torpedo Station. She is now undergoing repairs and alterations at the Charlestown Navy Yard and will soon start for this harbor. The alterations will cost about \$200,000.

The Island Savings Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the corporation of this bank, for the election of trustees for the year ending, will be held at the Banking Room of the National Exchange Bank, on Wednesday, June 22, 1905, at 10 o'clock p. m.

Advertising a Railway.

The street railways are beginning to realize that people are desirous of learning more about their system and particularly now as the vacation season approaches, any information regarding the places to be reached by the trolley is of interest.

Many of them are showing evidences of following the trail blazed by the steam railroads, and successful merchants, by the more frequent use of different forms of publicity, thereby advising the people of "ware," they have to offer. But it is the Old Colony and Boston & Northern Street Railways Passenger Department, through its agent, R. H. Derrah, who have made the most radical departure from old time conservatism.

The latest evidence of the enterprise he is infusing into the management of street railways which he represents appeared in the streets of the various cities and towns in southern Massachusetts the other day. A model car of the two companies went through this section bearing on either side a great poster which reads: "Boston & Northern and Old Colony Street Railways Advertising car." The car was heavily laden with attractive and interesting literature which gives all sorts of descriptions of seashore resorts, places of historic interest and delightful rural scenery to be reached by the companies' 550 miles of track.

Stops were made in Hyde Park, Brookton, Taunton, Fall River, Quincy and other points, and then various transfer stations over the system, then to Newport, and a liberal supply of folders, etc. left for gratuitous distribution. The same car went over the entire Boston & Northern system last week.

The advertising car was run to all the principal cities and towns over the system, and the edition of over half a million booklets placed in the hands of the people. The Old Colony and Boston & Northern Street Railways are deserving of much commendation for their progressive methods.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10, 1905.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent June 13 to 17, warm wave 12 to 18, cool wave 15 to 19. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about June 17, cross west of Rockies by close of 18, great central valleys 19 to 21, eastern states 22. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about June 17, great central valleys 19, eastern states 21. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about June 20, great central valleys 22, eastern states 24.

This disturbance will come during a long spell of weather that will average unusually cool throughout (Canada and the United States, except the cotton belt where high temperatures and drought will prevail. At the same time excesses of rainfall will occur in Canada and the northern states, except the Ohio valleys and Ontario province. The great storm period is closing but we are not entirely rid of it. The weather features of this disturbance will be mild as compared with the recent past. Greater intensities will be noticeable about June 22, will reach their greatest force not far from 24 and soon after decline. Radical weather may be expected about July 8, August 22 and November 23 but not any dangerous storm will occur during the four months following June. Good weather in most sections of the United States is expected on July 1. A hot wave is expected in great central valleys that day and cool waves on Atlantic and Pacific coasts.

Weather disturbances of middle third of June will principally affect Colorado, New Mexico, Kansas, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia, or adjacent to that line, causing very similar weather in all sections except New England and Quebec.

In the latter sections unusually cool weather will prevail about 11, followed by a moderate warm wave about 15. Very low temperatures, moving eastward, north of parallel 40, will reach meridian 90 about 18.

Goval's Farmer, Chicago, Ill., in May 25 issue, said: "Weather Forecaster of Washington has been hitting the mark with great regularity in late weeks in his predictions of tornadoes which were to strike different sections of the country. His forecasts proved of great value to people in many sections of the country. They have been warned of impending storms and through his predictions of impending catastrophes have been enabled to save much property loss by taking things in hand before the deluge came."

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

A. O'D. Taylor has rented, 11 Cross street, a cottage in Mrs. Mary G. Weaver, and half No. 35 Hammond street, belonging to the Waldron estate, to Thomas Manktelow.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold "Mayhurst Cottage" on the western side of Dresser street, for Charles H. Koenig, Jr., as Trustee, to Miss Hilda Stenberg.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Anna W. Hazard of Providence, R. I., his store and tenement, No. 71 Thames street, to Thomas Quinn.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Arthur Hazard of Boston his house, No. 81 Church street, to Henry A. Gibbs as yearly tenant.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Samuel M. Rose of Block Island his cottage at No. 15 Bay View avenue to William A. Hildreth as a yearly tenant.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown for the summer season, the furnished cottage on Lincoln street, to Charles M. Cottrell of Newport, for Mrs. Ellen Cottrell of Conanicut Island.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown, one of Samuel Smith's stores on Narragansett avenue to Donato Russo, for the summer business.

William E. Brightman has rented for the owner P. J. Murphy his furnished cottage, No. 12, at Renfrew Park, to Mrs. A. Burns, of New York city.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented to B. Shaulman, U. S. Navy, the unfurnished cottage, No. 9 Hope street, belonging to Mrs. Cynthia C. A. Stevens of Middletown.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented to James H. Dunn of Fall River, Mass., the unfurnished cottage, 84 Gibbs avenue, for William C. Peckham of Middletown.

Washington Matters.

The President Will not Call Special Session Until After November Election.—Rumors that the President was Trying to Promote Peace Between Russia and Japan are Unfounded.—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent)
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 8, 1905.

The President has finally announced that he will not call Congress in special session until after the November elections and he now expects to convene the extraordinary session on November 13. There are many of the leaders in the Republican party, however, who believe that this decision sounds the death knell of the special session and that eventually the President will be entirely dissuaded from the idea of calling any special session. The argument used with the President to induce him to abandon his first idea was that he could accomplish no good by calling the Congress in session at a time that would prove objectionable to all the members, that as a result they would all come to Washington in a surly or sullen mood and would merely waste time instead of getting down to business in advance of the regular session. The President has heeded this argument to the extent above outlined and now the opponents of a special session are ready with arguments for further delay although they may not present them until later in the summer.

The argument which is expected to dissuade the President from calling any special session is this: by calling Congress together on November 13 there will be at most but three weeks gained before the date on which the national legislature would meet by law. Congress will never again convene, however, to remain in session right up to the hour when the regular session must convene, for the reason that when this was done a year ago the members lost the extra mileage which they regard as their special perquisite whenever they meet in special session.

For that reason, it will be urged, Congress will certainly adjourn at least a week in advance of December 4, the date on which the regular session must begin, and so only two weeks will be gained. Then the President will be asked if in his judgment the two weeks gained will compensate for the \$100,000 which Congress is certain to take for itself for mileage and the old argument that no member of Congress wants a special session at all will be revamped and so the special session of 1905 will, in the judgment of those best fitted to judge, have been added to the long list of things "gone gimmerling!"

There is no disguising the fact that the President's decision is a victory for the stand-patters. They so regard it and they are jubilant at having won the day. It will be remembered that when early in the last session, the President called the leaders of both houses of Congress to the White House for a conference on the tariff, Speaker Cannon, while protesting that there was not the slightest necessity of changing a single tariff schedule, declared that if any must be changed it should be done at a special session called for the purpose this spring. The Speaker's reason for urging a spring session was that if it were undertaken to readjust the tariff schedules at a special fall session, or during a regular session, the Democrats in the Senate would purposely prolong the debate until so close to the fall elections that the business of the country would not have time to become readjusted to the new schedules and the Republican members of the House would suffer at the polls. The Speaker's argument was met by Senator Aldrich, however, with the assurance that there would be no unnecessary delay if the special session were deferred until fall and the President abided by the judgment of the Senator from Rhode Island.

With the purpose of making good his assurance to the President Senator Aldrich immediately thereafter secured from the Democratic leader, Senator Gorman, a pledge that if the House would send over a tariff bill during the special fall session the Democrats in the upper house would permit it to come to a vote before the date for the beginning of the regular session. Of course, now that the President has deferred the convening of the special session until so late a date there is no chance for the Democrats to redeem Mr. Gorman's pledge, while the Speaker's argument against opening the tariff question on the eve of an election has gained added force. The "stand-patters" are therefore doubtless correct in their assertion that, while the President has in no way departed from his original conviction that some readjustment of the tariff schedules to changed conditions is essential to a square deal, he has dealt tariff readjustment in the next session a death blow by his abandonment of October 16 as the date on which to convene the special session.

The President has not, despite all reports to the contrary, taken any steps towards the promotion of peace between Russia and Japan. Much as he would like to further the cause of peace in the Orient he is powerless to do anything in that direction without a direct request from the Czar and even then it is questionable if he could accomplish anything. The Japanese are determined that they will have no more, to do with intermediaries, or even with Russian ministers, unless the Czar selects an intermediary who will guarantee the observance of good faith by the Czar. The Japanese claim that Russia intimated that she was prepared to discuss peace terms after the battle of Liao Yang and then when Japan showed her hand she immediately ordered Rojdestvensky from Madagaskar to Vladivostok.

It is further pointed out that when Great Britain agreed to arbitrate the Dogger Bank incident Great Britain agreed that if an Englishman were found guilty he should be punished and Count Landoroff agreed for Russia that if the Russian officers were found guilty they should be punished. The blame was ultimately placed on the Russians and the Czar refused to make good the promise of his Minister by punishing them. For these reasons it is clearly intimated that there must be every assurance of good faith on the part of Russia and that the Czar himself must take the initiative before any effective peace movement can be undertaken.

Election of Officers.

Epworth League of the First M. E. Church.

President—R. F. Thurston.
First Vice President (Religious Work)—Frederick Weir.
Second Vice President (World-Wide Evangelism)—Miss Amy Stenhouse.
Third Vice President (Mercy and Help)—Miss Laura A. Congdon.
Fourth Vice President (Social and Literary)—Mrs. J. W. (William) Allen.
Secretary—Miss Gertrude Allen.
Treasurer—William A. Cobb.

Mr. James Lawton has returned to his home in Chelsea, Mass.

PROGRAM OF COMMENCEMENT WEEK AT THE RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND MECHANIC ARTS.

The public is cordially invited to attend the exercises of commencement, June 11, 12, and 13.

On Sunday afternoon, at 3.30, in Lippitt Hall, President Butterfield will deliver the baccalaureate address, the subject being "The Open Windows." Sunday evening there will be a rendition of "The Holy City," in the village church, by a chorus assisted by Miss Geneva H. Jeffers, soprano, and Miss Kate H. Doolittle, alto, both of Providence.

Monday afternoon, at 2.30, in Lippitt Hall, will occur the graduation exercises of the preparatory school, which will include addresses by Rev. Charles P. Redfield and President Butterfield. Tuesday, at 9.30 a. m., there will be a competition military drill between individual cadets of the college military corps. At 10.15 a. m., the Governor's salute will be fired, and following this there will be an exhibition drill by the college cadets and a review by the Governor and his staff. The Commencement program will begin, in Lippitt Hall, at 1.30 sharp, the address of the day being given by Mr. Frank B. Sanborn on the subject, "The Relation of the Educated Industries to One Another." An address will also be made by His Excellency, Governor Utter.

A caterer will be on the grounds Tuesday to furnish lunch at reasonable rates. There will be special reunions of the college classes of 1895 and 1900.

Second Baptist Church, Rev. J. Chester Hyde, pastor. Morning worship at 10.45, subject—"Disciples Like Children." Bible school at 12.15 p. m., subject—"The Message of the Risen Christ." Rev. I. 10-20 in International Lesson, "The Joy of Giving" John 6: 1-15 in Blasphemous Lesson. Children's day exercises at 6 p. m. Subject: "Joyful Songs."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 11-25-ly

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JUNE 1905.		STANDARD TIME.		MOON.		HIGH WATER.	
Day	Week	Day	Week	Phase	Time	Time	Time
1 Sat	1	2 Sun	2	New	12:00	12:00	12:00
3 Mon	3	4 Tue	4	1st	11:50	11:50	11:50
5 Wed	5	6 Thu	6	2nd	11:40	11:40	11:40
7 Fri	7	8 Sat	8	3rd	11:30	11:30	11:30
9 Sun	9	10 Mon	10	4th	11:20	11:20	11:20
11 Tue	11	12 Wed	12	5th	11:10	11:10	11:10
13 Thu	13	14 Fri	14	6th	11:00	11:00	11:00
15 Sat	15	16 Sun	16	7th	10:50	10:50	10:50
17 Mon	17	18 Tue	18	8th	10:40	10:40	10:40
19 Wed	19	20 Thu	20	9th	10:30	10:30	10:30
21 Fri	21	22 Sat	22	10th	10:20	10:20	10:20
23 Sun	23	24 Mon	24	11th	10:10	10:10	10:10
25 Tue	25	26 Wed	26	12th	10:00	10:00	10:00
27 Thu	27	28 Fri	28	1st	9:50	9:50	9:50
29 Sat	29	30 Sun	30	2nd	9:40	9:40	9:40

New Moon, 3d day, 10.50m. morning.
First Quarter, 10th day, 8.50m. morning.
Full Moon, 17th day, 6.50m. morning.
Last Quarter, 24th day, 2.40m. evening.

Country Places on the Island.

A.—A cottage to rent unfurnished, 8 rooms, bathroom, etc., on an acre of land with fruit, etc., on West Main Road, Middle town. Rent \$225. Call or write for particulars.

B.—Excellent farm for sale in Middletown—very fertile. Residence, barns, all in first class order, \$4,000.
Write, principals alone treated with.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, 22 Bellevue Avenue, Newport.

Marriages.

In Mount Airy, Penn., 1st inst., in Grace Church, Rev. Thomas H. Yardley to Eva Louise, daughter of Henry W. Thorne of Philadelphia.

Deaths.

In this city, 4th inst., at her residence, 11 Holland street, Nora, wife of Maurice Curran, aged 21 years.
In this city, 4th inst., Adelaide Victoria, wife of Alfred Terrill.
In this city, 6th inst., at the residence of her parents, 3 West Broadway, Julia, infant daughter of Patrick N. and Ellen Fogarty.
In this city, 6th inst., John W. Murphy, aged 83 years.
In Middletown, Pa., 3d inst., George W. son of the late Timothy and Zoe Peckham of Middletown, R. I., aged 78 years.
In Providence, 2d inst., Edward Murray, of this city.
In Lowell, Mass., 3d inst., Katherine B. Tohn, sister of Professor J. J. Tohn of the Naval Torpedo Station.
In North Tiverton, 3d inst., Alvin, infant son of Robert T. and Mary Bourman.
In Providence, 6th inst., Phoebe L., widow of George Child, in her 80th year; 6th inst., Mary G., widow of William H. Pierce, in her 80th year.

C. H. Wrightington,

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Headache, colic, Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, biliousness and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure.

Acche they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from biliousness, indigestion, or those whose nervous system does not hold together, and those who are weary and find that their little pills will cure them in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick headache.

Is the cause of so many ills that there is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are entirely vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action cause all who take them. In violent cases: five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

No. 1886. REPORT

OF THE condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, May 29, 1905.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	\$148,052.26	
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	101.71	
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00	
Prepaid taxes on U. S. Bonds	2,772.60	
Stocks, securities, etc.	115,437.71	
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	21,000.00	
Due from approved reserve agents	26,332.11	
Checks and other cash items	2,005.77	
Exchanges for clearing-house	2,005.77	
Notes of other National Banks	7,103.00	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	505.75	
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		

Specie

A YIELDING MOOD

Czar Willing to Consider the Subject of Peace

NOW UP TO THE MIKADO

Hope That He Will Meet President Half Way in His Efforts to Assist in Bringing About an Early Peace

Washington, June 9.—The czar of Russia has at last been heard from here and the result is not unfavorable to peace. In his recent audience with Mr. Meyer, the American ambassador, the czar indicated a willingness to take under advisement the subject of peace and expressed a warm appreciation of the friendly words of Meyer, speaking as the personal envoy of the president. The reception of Meyer was characterized by the greatest cordiality and friendliness, and the ambassador's cablegram to the president giving a general account of the audience is of a distinctly hopeful tone.

Mr. Meyer did not bring to the St. Petersburg government an offer of mediation, but a "friendly offer of good will," as it was described by Count Cassini, which apparently was gratifying to the czar. Further than this it is impossible to record the character of the cablegram.

Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister, called by appointment at the White House and spent half an hour with the president. He was still unable to give the president the slightest indication regarding Japan's peace terms, but it is believed he was acquainted in a general way with the hopeful tone of Meyer's dispatch and, with this as a lever, the hope is expressed here that the mikado will meet the president half way in the earnest efforts he is making to assist in bringing about an early peace.

Earlier in the afternoon Baron Kaneko, the Japanese financial adviser, was received by the president, and discussed the whole situation for some time. Baron Kaneko last night said that Japan had not received directly or indirectly any request from Russia for a statement of peace terms. It was intimated that Japan would be loath to give any such statement until convinced that Russia was prepared to take up the question of peace with the intention of ending the war.

Later in the afternoon British Ambassador Durand saw the president and last night German Ambassador Von Stenberg saw at the White House for nearly an hour. None of the callers would discuss his visit.

It is not expected that the situation will change radically in the next day or two. Until some indication comes from Japan of her attitude in the light of the spirit shown by the czar the negotiations can hardly be expected to progress. Meanwhile powerful, though friendly influence, is being brought to bear on Japan to be moderate in her demands. It has been pointed out that Japan and Russia must always be close neighbors and that if Japan is unreasonable now in her great triumph she might again be involved in war with Russia. What effect these representations may have on the mikado is of course only conjecture.

Strong hopes were entertained here in the highest circles that London could be relied on for active assistance in counselling moderation to Japan. These hopes have not yet been realized, although information has been received that Great Britain will welcome peace. It is still hoped, however, that some assistance from that quarter may yet be forthcoming. Berlin and Paris are both giving loyal assistance to the efforts initiated in Washington and the result of Berlin's activity is already being felt.

Further instructions have been sent Ambassador Meyer at St. Petersburg, but their character is not known.

Count Cassini called at the French embassy yesterday, where he had a long talk on the situation with Ambassador Jusserand. The Russian ambassador has not yet made an appointment with the president and it is impossible to obtain any information regarding the cablegrams that have reached the embassy from St. Petersburg in the last 24 hours.

AT CZAR'S ORDER

Remnant of Enquist's Fleet Will Remain at Manila

Manila, June 8.—Rear Admiral Enquist received at 1 o'clock this morning the following cable dispatch from St. Petersburg:

"Remain at Manila at the disposition of the American government, 25 feet repairs as much as possible.—Nicholai."

Governor General Wright has requested Rear Admiral Train to arrange for the disposition of the Russian warships and their officers and crews.

Ships Have Been Dismantled

Washington, June 9.—Governor Wright has cabled Secretary Taft officially notifying him that the orders of the president regarding the Russian ships in Manila bay have been carried out.

Plague-Infected Cities

Victoria, B. C., June 9.—Bubonic plague is increasing in Australia, according to advices received here by the steamer Aorangi. Five large cities are infected. Plague-infected rats have been found in all parts of Sydney.

Governor's Findings Accepted

Fall River, Mass., June 8.—The Textile council met last evening and voted to accept the report of Governor Douglas as arbitrator of the strike of last year. This disposes of the strike and of the agitation. The council also voted to ask the manufacturers for a conference on the entire industrial situation and will request an early hearing.

KING DETHRONED

Norway Declares Herself Free From Rule of Oscar

DISSOLUTION OF UNION

A Young Bernadotte Prince Is Wanted to Occupy Throne—Trouble Arose Over Maintenance of Separate Consuls

Christiania, Norway, June 8.—The startling has declared the union between Norway and Sweden under our king to be dissolved, and that the king has ceased to act as king of Norway. The startling further empowered the present state council to act as a government of Norway until further notice and to exercise the power heretofore appertaining to the king.

An address to the king was adopted, declaring that no ill-feeling was entertained against him, his dynasty or the Swedish nation, and asking his majesty to co-operate in the selection of a young prince of the house of Bernadotte to occupy the throne of Norway.

The Norwegians maintain that the king, by not revoking his veto of the law for separate consular representation, and partly also by his absence from Norway, has suspended his rights and duties as King of Norway.

One of the causes for the desire in Sweden and Norway for separate consular systems was the fact that Sweden is protectionist and Norway is for free trade and also because of Norway's extensive sea trade and other divergencies of commercial interests.

By the treaty of Kiel, Jun. 14, 1814, Norway was ceded to the King of Sweden by the King of Denmark, but the Norwegian people did not recognize this cession and declared themselves independent. A constituent assembly adopted on May 17, 1814, a constitution and elected the Danish Prince Christian Frederick to be King of Norway.

The Swedish troops, however, entered Norway, and the foreign powers refusing to recognize the new king, the parties concluded on Aug. 14 a convention by which the independence of Norway in union with Sweden was proclaimed. An extraordinary startling was then convoked and adopted the modifications in the constitution made necessary by the union of Sweden and then elected King Charles XIII King of Norway Nov. 4, 1814.

The following year a charter was promulgated establishing new fundamental laws on the terms that the union of the two kingdoms be indissoluble and irrevocable, without prejudice, however, to the separate government constitution and code of laws of either Sweden or Norway.

The founder of the house of Bernadotte was Jean Baptiste Jules Bernadotte, a field marshal of Napoleon I who became minister of war in 1799, served with distinction at Austerlitz in 1805, was elected Crown Prince of Sweden in 1810, commanded the army of the north against Napoleon in 1813, and as Charles XIV. became King of Sweden and Norway in 1818. He died in 1844. He was succeeded by his only son, Oscar I, who married Josephine, a daughter of Eugene Bonaparte, formerly viceroy of Italy. Oscar I died in 1859 and was succeeded by his eldest son, Charles XV. The latter died in 1872 and the crown descended to his brother, Oscar II, who yesterday was declared by the startling to have ceased to act as King of Norway.

The younger sons of the house of Bernadotte have borne the title of Prince of Sweden and Norway. Oscar II has four sons—Gustave, the crown prince, who acted as regent; Prince Oscar, Prince Carl and Prince Eugene. Gustave was born in 1858, is married and has three sons; Prince Oscar was born in 1859, renounced his succession to the throne and married in 1888 Elzab Munck; Prince Carl was born in 1861, and married in 1897 Princess Ingeborg, daughter of Crown Prince Frederick of Denmark. Prince Eugene was born in 1867 and is not married.

The eldest son of the Swedish crown prince, Prince Gustavus Adolphus (born in 1882), is betrothed to the eldest daughter of the Duke of Connaught, Princess Margaret Victoria (born in 1882). They are to be married in England on June 17.

Prince Waldemar, youngest son of the King of Denmark, was born Oct. 27, 1858, and was married Oct. 22, 1885, to Princess Marie of Orleans, eldest daughter of the Duke of Chartres. They have four sons and one daughter.

NEW FLAG HOISTED

Norwegian Government Now Running on Its Own Hook

Christiania, June 9.—The council of state, following the action of the startling in dissolving the union of Norway and Sweden, proclaiming that King Oscar is no longer King of Norway, and placing the reins of government in the hands of the council of state, is proceeding with the reorganization of the government in the manner indicated in the program which had been more or less prepared before the final step was taken by which the peaceful revolution was accomplished. The department of national defense has issued a decree to the army, acquainting it with the resolution of the startling, and the resumption of government by the council of state, and intimating that the army must comply with the new conditions, rendering allegiance to those now conducting the government.

The council also resolved to eliminate the emblems of the union from the war flag of Norway. The new Norwegian flag was hoisted throughout the country at 10 a. m. today. The council of defense ordered the flags over all the fortresses and warships of Norway to be saluted with 21 guns. The substitution of the new for the old flag at Christiania occurred at Akershus fort in the presence of the council of state.

FIGHT IN CITY HALL

City Fathers Exchange Blows and Police Are Called Upon

Boston, June 8.—After one of the most exciting meetings of the common council seen for a long time, that consideration of the East Boston hospital bill was put over last night for another week. By suspending the rules the matter comes before the council next Thursday. This result was not reached, however, until after a most exciting session.

As a result of the feeling over the hospital bill Alderman Lincoln and Councilman Fitzgerald came to blows in the anteroom of the council chamber. At the finish there was blood on the alderman's cheek.

Councilman Callahan of ward 10 claimed that he was struck on the jaw by Sergeant Fredericks of station 2, who had charge of the detail of police called to quell the disturbance.

A free fight followed the blows struck by the two members of the city government. City Messenger Leary was ordered to clear the anteroom, known as the west side of the chamber, and closed the doors.

For the second time within a week the council refused to sustain the ruling of President Dolan, an action that has not occurred before for years.

Accidentally Killed Playmate

Salem, Mass., June 9.—Milton W. Grinnel, 14 years old, who shot and killed Ernest Ramon, of the same age, in Salem, was discharged from custody by Judge Holden. The charge against Grinnel was assault with a dangerous weapon. The two boys had been playing with revolvers, when the one in Grinnel's hand was discharged, the bullet entering Ramon's body, killing him instantly. Judge Holden found that the shooting was accidental and ordered Grinnel's discharge.

President Desires No Frills

Boston, June 8.—President Roosevelt has expressed the desire that on his trip to Massachusetts he should not be surrounded with ceremonies, but should be permitted to appear simply as a college man. The tender of an escort was made by Governor Douglas, and also a formal reception by the adjutant general of the commonwealth at the state line. By the president's desire, however, all such formalities will be dispensed with.

Bill Collector Disappears

Burlington, Vt., June 9.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of J. W. De Rohm, who came here about three months ago and established the Cambridge Mercantile company. He arranged with several local merchants to collect unpaid bills and, it is alleged, succeeded in collecting a large sum of money, which, it is alleged, was not turned over to the merchants. The collector has disappeared.

Despondent Over Legal Troubles

Brattleboro, Vt., June 9.—The probable suicide of Herbert N. Gunn, a former real estate agent of this town, is announced by E. W. Gibson, a lawyer here, as the result of an investigation following the receipt of a letter from Gunn saying that he should drown himself. Gunn had recently had many legal troubles, the results of which are thought to have made him despondent.

Water Supply Failed

West Springfield, Mass., June 9.—St. Thomas' Roman Catholic church and the parochial residence adjoining were destroyed by fire which started in the vestry of the church. It was discovered in time to be extinguished without much loss if the water supply had not failed. The church was valued at about \$25,000. The parochial residence was valued at \$7000.

Sentence of Counterfeiters

Boston, June 9.—In the United States circuit court Judge Lowell imposed sentence of 6½ years each in state prison upon Louis Berkowitz and Mark Levinson of Worcester, who were convicted of counterfeiting silver 50-cent pieces. Joseph Berkowitz, also of Worcester, who was tried upon the same charge, was acquitted.

Officer Shot by His Chief

Waterville, Me., June 9.—Police Officer Champlain was shot in a leg by City Marshal Adams, who arrested him on a charge of assaulting a young girl. The city marshal claims that Champlain attempted to pull a revolver and resist arrest, and that he was obliged to wound the policeman before the latter would submit.

Employers on "Unfair List"

Providence, June 9.—The members of the Master Painters' association, comprising about one-third of the boss painters in the city, have been placed on the "unfair list" by the Painters' union. The painters want an increase in wages, which in most instances has been refused.

Brakeman Fell Under Cars

Northampton, Mass., June 9.—George McGee, aged 35, a brakeman, died last night from injuries received while engaged in transferring freight cars. McGee slipped and was run over, both arms being crushed and internal injuries sustained.

Indicted For Killing Brother

Manchester, Vt., June 9.—Fred W. Johnson of Bondville was indicted by the grand jury of Bennington county for the murder of his brother, Fay Johnson, on Feb. 22. Johnson's trial will begin June 14.

A Canceled Stamp Operator

Hartford, June 7.—A fine of \$100 and costs was imposed on Paul B. Graeber of Meriden, formerly a letter-carrier, who pleaded guilty to the charge of washing cancelled postage stamps and selling them.

To Educate Prisoners

Albany, June 9.—For the purpose of putting into effect a plan of prison education, State Superintendent of Prisons Collins has asked the department of education to assign one of its inspectors to supervise the work. Teachers have been selected from among the convicts themselves, some of whom are highly educated.

SPARKS TWO FEET LONG

An Electric Current of 500,000 Volts Through a Man's Body

Lynn, Mass., June 8.—To demonstrate how little danger there is in electrical force when properly and scientifically handled, Professor Edwin Thomson of this city permitted over 500,000 volts to pass through his body without displaying the slightest tremor or experiencing the slightest physical discomfort from the test. The demonstration was made for the benefit of the members of the Commercial club of Boston.

Professor Thomson adjusted a special apparatus to his body. A high frequency current was used, and the professor completed the circuit. Suddenly there was a flash from the finger tips and electrical sparks two feet long flew into the air in quick succession, illuminating two incandescent lights that were held that distance from the fingers.

Got Doze of His Own Medicine

Portland, Ore., June 8.—Charles McGinty, a wife beater, suffered 20 lashes on the bare back here, being the first sufferer under the new state law. The whip was a braided blacksnake made of rawhide, with four lashes. McGinty, after being sentenced, was hustled to jail where he was stripped to the waist. His manacled hands were tied to a post in the jail corridor high above his head. Blood was drawn at the fourth blow. McGinty writhed and groaned and strained at the manacles binding his wrists.

Wanted to Marry Miss Roosevelt

Bloomington, Ill., June 8.—Secret service men from Washington arrested John Johnson, a Swede, for writing letters to Miss Alice Roosevelt. Johnson said that he was sent here from Sweden to marry Miss Roosevelt and communicated his mission in letters to the president's daughter. The arrest followed. Johnson was at once committed to an insane asylum. He was a former inmate, but had been out for two years.

Nuptial Knot Tied in Buggy

Humboldt, Tenn., June 8.—Ira Cherry of Memphis and Miss Carry Tanner of Trenton drove up to the parsonage of the Methodist church and were united in marriage by Rev. J. W. Waters. The couple were married sitting in the buggy, saying they preferred to solemnize the affair underneath the wide spreading maples that adorned the church and parsonage lot.

Hohenzollern Prince Dead

Berlin, June 9.—Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern died here last evening. The prince, who was a cousin of Emperor William, had been visiting his son, Prince William, during the festivities attending the wedding of the Crown Prince and Duchess Cecilia. Leopold was born in 1815, and was married to Infanta Antonia of Portugal.

Toy Beads Caused Death

Chicago, June 7.—A chemical analysis of toy beads obtained as a prize by Henrietta Crisp, 5 years old, revealed that the beads contained enough arsenic to cause death. The child died after having put the beads in her mouth. Coroner Hoffman says the use of the toy beads as prizes to children is general.

Clemency For Seven Prisoners

Hartford, June 6.—The state board of pardons broke the Connecticut record for clemency when it pardoned three prisoners and granted paroles to four others. With the exception of C. D. Perkins, who was serving 12 years for larceny, all the prisoners were filling out short sentences.

To Boom Holstein Cattle

Syracuse, N. Y., June 8.—The Holstein-Friesian association has appropriated \$400 to continue the system of special prizes for better records and other tests showing the superior merits of Holstein cattle.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

At a meeting of the members of the Brown university track team A. L. Wright was elected captain for next year.

The anniversary of the battle of Bennington, Aug. 16, will be observed as a holiday throughout Vermont. The memory of David and John Brauner, who distinguished themselves as frontier missionaries in the 18th century, was honored by the dedication of a boulder by the roadside between Haddam and Higganum, Conn., the site of their birthplace.

The Merrill memorial library, which was built at an expense of \$25,000 by Joseph B. Merrill of Newton, Mass., was dedicated at Yarmouth, Me., with appropriate ceremonies.

The Boston Young Women's Christian association announces the receipt of legacies and subscriptions to the amount of \$50,000. The money will be used to enlarge the association's building or to erect a new structure.

Alfred Braddish, aged 75, a prosperous farmer of Holden, Mass., hanged himself in his barn. He had been despondent over an illness and the death of a twin brother added to his mental depression.

The body of an unknown man, evidently a seaman, was found on the beach at Vineyard Haven, Mass. It is thought that the man fell overboard from some passing vessel.

The Williams college interscholastic athletic meet was won by Drury academy of North Adams, Mass., with a score of 27 1-4 points.

Bates won over University of Maine in the intercollegiate debate. The question was: "Resolved, That municipalities of the United States of 25,000 inhabitants and over should own and operate their systems for lighting and local transportation." University of Maine supplied the affirmative.

Tucker Exceptions Allowed

Cambridge, Mass., June 7.—Judges Sherman and Sheldon of the superior court, who sat at the trial of Charles L. Tucker, when he was convicted of the murder of Mabel Page of Weston, have approved the exceptions filed by counsel for the convicted man. They will now go before the full bench of the Massachusetts supreme court.

Industrial Trust Company.

SUMMARY OF CONDITIONS MAY 1, 1905.

Capital, \$3,000,000 00 Surplus, \$4,000,000 00
Undivided Profits, 444,472 80 Deposits, 37,954,266 46

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The Famous Castle of Monte Carlo.

J. E. Jenner gives the Milwaukee Wisconsin description of the castle made famous by Alexander Dumas in his novel of "Monte Cristo".

"Who has not read the 'Count of Monte Cristo' and formed an opinion as to its possibilities? I had my doubts regarding its truthfulness, for the terrible tale seems to appear exaggerated and impossible, but I am now convinced that Dumas had intended to place before us a fairly accurate picture of the gruesome prison of bygone days. During my travels in southern France, while stopping at Marseilles, I had an opportunity to join a small party on a steamer plying between the city and a group of islands in the Mediterranean sea belonging to France. The smallest of these islands, a solid rock, not more than a quarter of a mile in circumference, rising almost straight out of the water, and accessible only on one side by steps hewn into the rock, is known as the 'Ile d'If'. On this rock is built the celebrated prison or castle which Dumas has immortalized in his 'Monte Cristo'. The keep or dungeon was constructed in 1523 by King Francis I. to imprison his captives after the victorious battles with the adversary, the Duke of Bourbon, and subsequently used for centuries by the later kings as a state prison. It was known at that time as the 'Bastille of the South'."

"The outside walls are fifteen feet thick. In the middle is a small open court sufficient to give light to the entrance of fourteen cranking cells, which are divided by partition walls ten feet thick, and can be entered only by one small opening from the inner court. Directly opposite the entrance to the court is the cell which was occupied by Alexander Dumas as the hero—the 'Count of Monte Cristo'. Dan E. and the Abbe Faria, who was sentenced by order of the pope as a conspirator, each passed sixteen years of their lives in these cells. The sufferings of these and other unhappy prisoners who were confined here must have been horrible. The cells lack air and light. The walls, ceiling and floor are of solid stone, and escape was utterly impossible, it being a veritable sepulchre. In going through the prison one feels that from behind these walls you hear the cry of suffering—the last breath and rattle of those who died in despair."

"All the other cells are labelled with the names of the most prominent prisoners who had been incarcerated there. Among these were: Bernardot, a rich trader, who had been arrested on suspicion of having designs against Cardinal Richelieu. He resolved to die of starvation and for eleven days refused to eat or drink. With a piece of charcoal he wrote on the wall the torture which he endured. He died on the twelfth day. John Paul, a sailor, for slapping his commander, died in 1779, after thirty-one years of captivity. Marquis de Lavallete, minister of finance under Louis XVI., for disloyalty to the king. The brothers Serres, for assisting in the escape of Chevalier Foiselles, who was condemned to death by Louis XVI. for refusing to uncover his head or bend his knees while in the presence of his king. Albert Campe, for having published the secret of a prison which he had discovered. Paul and Louis Martel, imprisoned for life on suspicion of murder. Boisson, a religious fanatic, who made attempt upon the life of a Protestant nobleman. Lajolais, for an attempt to assassinate Consul Napoleon before he became emperor. Prince Cassimier, brother of Ladislas VII., king of Poland, imprisoned by Napoleon I. for having betrayed the French and serving the Spanish. Louis Philippe D'Orleans, father of King Louis Philippe, for siding with the revolutionists in 1793. Mirabeau, for general insubordination, dueling and publishing inflammatory writings against the royalists. Chevalier De Ballesteros, counsel from Spain at Bayonne, imprisoned by order of Napoleon I. for opposing and interfering with the introduction of the Napoleonic law codes."

"This castle was crowded with political prisoners sentenced during and immediately before the revolution of 1789, when it was possible for the leaders to order the arrest and imprisonment of any citizen without trial and upon pure suspicion of 'trumped-up' charges. Napoleon I., during his early reign, sentenced many of his opponents to this isolated dungeon. In 1833 over 400 persons, principally political agitators, were imprisoned here for an attempted plot to overthrow the government, and as late as 1871, during the commune, 500 were massed together in this limited space, sentenced as participants in the revolt against the government. Since France has become a republic new prisons have been erected throughout the land and the dungeon on the Isle d'If is now deserted, but its dark and gruesome history of the past can never be blotted out. I left with an indelible impression of the horrors of the past."

Cloth Made from Wood.

In Germany, Spain and Holland textile goods are made out of wood, and it is spread to France. The process consists in making the wood-pulp pass directly through a metallic plate with a number of slits, resulting in the formation of thin ribbons. When pass from the slitted plate directly to a machine which twists them, transforming them into very regular threads of any desired size. The wood fibre threads thus produced go by the names of xylolime, silvalime and heclia; they are classified by number like the other threads in use. Mixed with hemp threads they have been used to make towels. These mixed fabrics readily admit of washing, dyeing and printing; the wood-pulp thread, which grows weak when wet, regains its strength when dried.—Kansas City Journal.

Poor, Rich Mr. Rockefeller.

Poor, rich Mr. Rockefeller! It is hard enough to be directed by Ida M. Tarbell, to be investigated by the federal government, to be hauled over the coals in the courts, to be attacked in the pulpits, to be lampooned and caricatured in the newspapers, and have the money which he gives to charitable projects described as "tainted." But all these things, are, after all, endurable. To be subjected, however, to such a weak, flimsy, feeble defense as that which, at great length, has been made by Robert S. MacArthur caps the climax of that misery which Mr. Rockefeller's wealth has purchased for him. He may well have said after reading Dr. MacArthur's eulogy: "As for my enemies, I can take care of them; but the Lord defend me from my friends!"

Judge—It seems to me I've seen you before.

Prisoner—You have, my lord. I used to give your daughter singing lessons.

"Twenty years."—Answers.

Billboard Advertising.

"The bill board abomination" is the subject of a forcible article in the May Leslie's Magazine by Burton J. Hendrick. Mr. Hendrick has little difficulty, with his illustrations to add, in proving that the bill board is unightly and an enemy of the city beautiful. Our senses of the picturesque are inclined to become somewhat dulled, but surely a view of landscapes with bill boards present and absent at once causes a return of the painful impressions when looking on the abnormal structures. Nor is the bill board, even when decorated with good poster design, less offensive. We do not look for a creation of art abiding itself to view between handsome structures on a busy street. It is out of place there and its presence really gives a sense of disgust which we have no doubt creates against the advertisers who use space in such objectionable manner. This is an advertising age and much of it is well done. The growth of advertising has stimulated business, and by reason of the increase in exchanges of articles of utility, wealth has been much developed. But advertising that is obnoxious to the public taste certainly doesn't assist in exchanges. For instance, the tired traveler, looking out the car window for restful landscape, and at frequent intervals having "Scler's Nerve Force" or some such article staring him in the face, will not likely buy that article, even if he needs a tonic, but would despise the very name because of its unceremonious obtruding on a pretty view.

A very earnest movement against objectionable advertising is going on. The storm of protest over the posters in the new subway indicated the public sentiment. Many cities have done away with bill boards altogether and many more regulate them. Of course, newspaper criticism will be taken to mean that the papers dislike the competition of such publicity. But this is not true. If the use of bill boards stimulated the advertising idea it would not hurt newspapers, as every development of advertising tends largely to the best medium, but we do not believe it does so. The unfortunate experience of some users of such space deters from all advertising. We do not say that bill boards should be done away with altogether. Some boards should be left, in such places as do not detract from general appearances. Who would deprive the boys and girls of the delight over the clowns and Jumbo, the Royal Beagle tiger and flaring announcement of the circus? But the bill board near parks or in good residence localities, or where they obtrude themselves glaringly before passers-by, such should be regulated. The newspapers, at the same time, must keep in mind that the day is coming for a movement on their part to make their advertising columns just as unobtrusive as the bill boards should be. Newspaper readers should not have thrust before them disgusting pictures or objectionable medical advertisements. It will be a long hard fight to accomplish this, but it is coming and the best papers realize the necessity of it and are not renewing such contracts. The press should stand to the forefront in the improvement of our country and it will not allow itself to be open to criticism.

A Good Way to Learn French.

When I was a schoolboy there were no English novels in the library to which the upper class had access. There was, however, a shelf full of novels in French, and among these was, as luck would have it, that original French edition of Verne's early novels, which was illustrated more splendidly than any series of books that I ever saw. The artist had caught the real spirit of his author, and there was something vague, grand and suggestive about these fine pictures which appealed irresistibly to a boy's imagination and made him feel that he must in some way or another—even by going the extreme length of reading the story in a foreign tongue—find out what it was all about.

The result was that I most laboriously groped my way through one book, read a second with more facility, and finally found myself, much to my own surprise, skimming over the pages and thoroughly enjoying the story. I think that the most permanent benefit which I carried away from school was this power which I acquired accidentally, and which I owe to Jules Verne and to his excellent artist.—Sir Arthur Conan Doyle in the Outlook.

A Market Primer.

What is the man doing behind the counter? He is selling meat. Let us watch him.

What is the lady going up to the counter for? To buy meat from the greasy man with the white apron.

What does she ask for? A five pound roast of porterhouse.

What does he give her? A seven pound roast.

Then does he charge her only for what she asked for?

No, indeed. He charges her for what he close to give her.

Did the lady know what she wanted?

Obviously the man didn't think so.

Can't he tell the weight of a piece of meat when he picks it up?

Certainly he can. Otherwise he would never be able to know that he is always selling you a piece of meat several pounds bigger than you wanted.

Why does this man do this?

It is impossible to associate constantly with greasy things and not become pretty smelly yourself. Now run and play.—Baltimore American.

Dress Hints.

Don't wear your walking dress in the house.

Don't use a cheap, poor ribbon in millinery.

Don't on any account put a dress away without brushing it.

Don't take a bodice off and put it away immediately. Lay it out to air.

Feathers uncured by damp weather are quickly dried by shaking over fire in which salt has been thrown.

A simple device for fastening laces at the top is to draw the loops the same length as the ends and then knot them tightly.

No one can be healthy who wears tight shoes and high heels. The tight shoes impair the circulation, while the high heels strain the back and cause nervousness. The sensible shoe has a low, flat heel.

First Healer—They say we sell our votes to the highest bidder.

Second Healer—What do they expect us to do—sell to the lowest?

Hoosier Girl Farmers.

Jonathan Wilson, a well-to-do farmer living east of Rushville, has seven girls ranging in age from six to twenty-three years, and all are old enough to work on the farm. It is no uncommon thing in passing the farm, which contains 170 acres, to see these Modern Maids Mullers busy in all of the various departments of farm work.

Circumstances have had a great deal to do with their doing the farm work. Their parents are old, and the two boys are away to school most of the time. All of the girls go to school in the winter, except the two older ones, who stay at home and attend to the stock and look after the farming interests.

As early in the spring as will permit the ground is broken, and as the "reed" and "haw" of the ploughman is heard in surrounding fields the voices of these farmer girls are none the less effective. When the soil is ready for the harrow they get out to work early.

They put in the corn, plow and tend it, usually getting it plowed over three times before the hay harvest and wheat cutting is begun. Putting up hay is one of the features of the girls' work. "Taking the meadows sweet with hay" is such an uncommon thing for women to undertake that people will stop along the roadside to watch these girls load the wagons full of it to the stack.

Usually one of the younger girls of the family drives the binder in cutting wheat while the others do the shocking. After the summer's work is done cider is made and stores of all kinds put up for the winter. Wood is cut and hauled to the woodshed, and repairs of fences and buildings are looked after. There is nothing whatever on the farm that they cannot do.

They are cultured and educated. They look at farm work in a sensible way and are glad to help their parents. They are church workers and stand high in the community. The two older girls are skilled musicians and can touch the piano keys as well as they can handle the plow.—Indianapolis News.

Etiquette of Calls.

Every one is aware that a married woman when paying a formal call on another married couple leaves two of her husband's cards in the hall when coming in or going out.

But every one does not know that when the hostess is a widow only one card should be left.

Punctilious people always call at a house from whence they have received an invitation, and this whether it has been declined or accepted. But with the one exception of returning a first call, which should be done as reasonably soon as possible, the question as to what time should elapse between social visits is one that must be left to the good taste and good sense of the caller.

Many people with a large and increasing circle keep a book in which they note the date of their calls and in this connection it should be stated that it is a compliment to call on the right day—that is, when the hostess is known to be at home to her friends.

It used to be considered the right thing for a formal visit only to last about a quarter of an hour. It not infrequently happens that an idle woman will arrive early and stay late if she happens to be amused and if she has nowhere else to go. Such behavior is particularly inconsiderate when the drawing room of her hostess happens to be a small one and when other visitors are many.

In the country long calls are, of course, permissible, but not in a town. Again it is not good taste to make appointments to meet a friend at another friend's house, and yet this is frequently done, to the natural annoyance of the hostess, who feels that her reception room is being used much as might a station waiting room.—New York American.

Japs as Colonizers.

When Japan got the island of Formosa from China ten years ago it was one of the most savage and unprogressive places on earth.

Since the beginning of the year full forces have been working night and day on the Formosan Government Railway. It is a splendid job, which, when finished, will include several miles of tunneling and some long bridges.

When the two divisions are joined the main line will extend from Kiling, in the north, through the western portion of the island, to Takow in the south, a distance of about 250 miles, and will afford transportation facilities between the principal ports and the developed sections of the island. The line is of forty-two-inch gauge and is being permanently laid with sixty-pound rails.

An account of the branch-line "feeders" makes odd reading for Americans.

These are small tramways, from three and one-half to fifteen miles in length, reaching out into the more important productive districts. Chinese coolies push the cars on these tramways, and while they are miniature affairs, having a gauge of but sixteen and one-half inches and the bodies of the cars being but four feet square, they meet the requirements.

"He opened an Italian restaurant in Chicago, but it was a failure from the start."

"The people didn't like spaghetti, eh?"

"Well, you see, it's almost impossible to eat it with a knife."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Wilkins—You told me you never bought a silk umbrella in your life, and there are no less than three silk ones in your room, for I saw them myself.

Bowser—I did not say that other folks never buy silk umbrellas.—Boston Transcript.

Mabel—So you have broken off the engagement? Have you returned his ring?

Amy—Why, no! that wouldn't be reasonable. Of course, I have changed my opinion of George, but I admire the ring as much as ever.—Chicago Journal.

Visitor—Doesn't it cost a great deal to live in a city like this?

Hangard—Dyspepsia—I suppose it does. My doctors never have allowed me to live here. I merely exist here.—Chicago Tribune.

Friend—I have never failed to succeed.

Friend—Gee! I thought that's what you always failed for!—Cleveland Leader.

Oldbenn—I thought you might be in love with her.

Jack Robinson—What made you think so?

Oldbenn—Why, you're young and she's pretty.—Harper's Bazar.

Financier—I have never failed to succeed.

Friend—Gee! I thought that's what you always failed for!—Cleveland Leader.

Adjusting the Rates.

The stage route from the Boston & Maine Railroad station at Meredith, N. H., to Center Harbor and Sandwich is one of the remaining links of the system that formerly extended all over New England. Forty years ago John Little, of Lacoula, N. H., was a driver on this route. One day a funny individual approached him with numerous inquiries regarding the route and wound up by asking the rates of fare.

"Well," said John, "we charge \$1 for first-class, 75 cents for second and 50 cents for third class passage."

The man looked over the stage and inquired where the third-class passengers were seated.

"Oh," said John, "in anywhere; we don't make any difference about that," and thinking that he had struck a country crank, the man paid the fifty cents for a third-class passage.

Everything went smoothly until they reached the foot of one of the long hills which extend over nearly one-half the distance, when the driver pulled up with the announcement: "First-class passengers will remain seated, second-class passengers will get out and walk, and third-class passengers will get out and push."—Boston Herald.

A Little Too Precious.

Anson Phelps Stokes, Jr., the Secretary of the Yale Corporation, takes a profound interest in children. Talking with an undergraduate, he said the other day:

"Children should be modest, shy, quiet. That type of child is apt to turn out better in the end than the clever, talkative, precocious type. It is apt to have a broader, nobler mind. The talkative and precocious type is apt to be shallow."

"For my part, I should hesitate to promise much for the future of so precious a youngster as one in Quincy Adams that I heard of last week."

"This Quincy Adams child, a little girl of seven or eight years, stood one day before a closed gate."

"A gentleman passed slowly. The little girl turned and said to him:

"Will you please open this gate for me?"

"The gentleman did so. Then he said kindly:

"Why, my child, couldn't you open the gate yourself?"

"Because," said the little girl, 'the paint's not dry yet. Look at your hands.'—New York Tribune.

Patient—My greatest trouble is insomnia, doctor. I can't get any sleep at all.

Doctor—Oh, that's easily remedied. Before retiring soak your feet in hot water.

Patient—But I don't think the trouble is in my feet, doctor. It seems to be in my head.

Doctor—Oh, well, soak your head.—Detroit Tribune.

"Of course, sometimes it's hard to say 'no.' Don't you find it so?" the charity worker asked of the great man.

"It isn't hard to say 'no,' he replied, "but frequently it seems very hard to say it in such a way as to make people realize that you mean it."—Philadelphia Press.

Harris—Money isn't anything in this world, I can tell you that, my boy.

Harris, Jr.—You think so, dad, because you had to work for your money. If you were in my place, and had money that you didn't have to wear yourself out to get, you wouldn't be so blamed cynical."—Boston Transcript.

Old Hanks (sitting for his photograph)—Well, ain't you ready? What are you waiting for?

Photographer—A little pleasanter expression, please.

Mrs. Hanks (who is standing at one side)—He's got his pleasanter expression on, Mr. Smith. I guess you didn't notice how he looked when we came in.—Chicago Tribune.

"Erordin' ter dis paper," said Bughouse Benjamin, "a feller's stumuck has got four coats."

"I dunno whether mine has er not," rejoined Patchwork Philander, "but I'm dead witer de fact dat I ain't got one whole coat t' me back."

"We've got a new dinner set of 150 pieces."

"We've got one of 150,000 pieces."

"Why, I never heard of such a thing!"

"Neither did we until we got our present cook."—Houston Post.

"Did you ever see a country dance?" chuckled the buffalo herder.

"No," replied the rearing herder, "but we will all see one dancing pretty soon."

"What country?"

"Venezuela."—Chicago News.

"I see they've found another dinosaur in Missouri," said the man with the paper. "What in the world is a dinosaur?"

"Some kind of a boodler, I reckon," replied the man in the next seat.

"Here's a letter from a man," said the answer-to-correspondents editor, "who wants to know how to become strong."

"Tell him to open a saloon in his ward," suggested the political editor.

Mrs. Smiley looked up from the magazine she was reading.

"What's a mixed metaphor, John?" she asked.

"That's a new one on me. I'll ask the bartender tomorrow."

"I see that a woman's debating club has just been formed in Philadelphia."

"How is it to be conducted?"

"Why, I suppose they meet once a week and play whist."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Micky—Do you believe it is true that love is blind.

Jimmy—Now! I don't see a girl loves yer de more ice cream signs she kin see.

Tramp—Would youse give er pore man vot is starvin' somethin' to eat?

City-woman—Certainly. That is the proper thing to give him under the circumstances. Two dollars please.

Oldbenn—I thought you might be in love with her.

Jack Robinson—What made you think so?

Oldbenn—Why, you're young and she's pretty.—Harper's Bazar.

Financier—I have never failed to succeed.

Friend—Gee! I thought that's what you always failed for!—Cleveland Leader.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It cures Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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The Old Colony Way.

Before it became part of the New Haven system, it was the custom of the Old Colony Railroad, at the time of the annual stockholders' meeting to give every stockholder a free ride over the road to Boston where the meeting was held. The stockholder had only to exhibit his certificate of stock to the conductor to be passed over the system. Not all the stockholders took advantage of this privilege to attend the annual meeting. Most of them regarded the whole thing as merely an annual excursion, one of the perquisites of their ownership of stock, and they took advantage of the privilege simply to make a visit to Boston and have a good time. Nevertheless the system did result in a large attendance at the annual meeting and when there was some important question to be decided the meeting was likely to be a very full and interesting one.

Whether the stockholders attended the meeting or not the system resulted in their going over the road at least once a year, and as a consequence they took a more personal and active interest in its affairs. Each stockholder spoke of it as though he owned the control of it. All this brought about a better state of feeling between the directors and stockholders. The stockholders took more interest in the affairs of the road, and the directors felt a more immediate sense of responsibility to the stockholders.

This is something very different from the average stockholders' meeting in the United States to-day, which is usually a perfunctory affair, attended by a few officials, loaded down with proxies, and in which there is no real discussion.

There can be no doubt whatever that the Old Colony method was a wholesome one, and in accord with the New England idea of self government. There would be fewer corporation abuses if more stockholders attended the annual meetings, if more questions were asked of the officials, if more reports were demanded of them, and if the directors felt that they were all the time being watched by the holders of stock. How to bring this about is no easy problem. The stockholders of our principal corporations, railroad and industrial, are scattered over the entire country. It would be impossible to bring them all together at any one annual meeting. The town meeting system of New England is the most admirable form of local government, but when the town grows large, the town meeting is too bulky for transaction of business.

In Brookline, Massachusetts, for instance, which has for years been well governed by a town meeting, the population has become so large that it has been proposed to cut it up into wards or districts, and to hold meetings in all of these, to select a certain number of delegates to attend the meeting of the whole town and continue in effect the town form of government.

Perhaps this idea might be worked out in our stockholders' meeting. In other words, the meetings of stockholders for an interstate corporation might be held in a number of larger cities of the country, these meetings to select delegates to attend the regular annual meeting held in New York. If it is impracticable to do this, then certainly the idea of the referendum might be employed, and important questions of the policy might be submitted to the stockholders who could cast their ballots by mail.

Anything that could be done to increase the interest of stockholders in the active management of the corporation, and to increase the sense of responsibility on the part of the directors would go far towards removing those defects in our corporation system, which have worked so much injury.

—Wall St. Journal.

Latin as it Looks to Kansas.

"Exitus actus probat." This was the motto on the National hotel menu card yesterday. There was a lively discussion by the patrons as to the meaning of the words. A traveling man said it was Japanese and it meant "It's a good thing, push it long." Charley Schwartz said he didn't know what language it was but it meant "To do the right thing." Charley Benjamin, candidate for mayor, said it was "Give every man a square deal." Frank Reed said he was too busy to give the matter any thought, and would let it pass at that. A man who sat at his right said that if the word "den" was changed to "men" it would suit him all right. Lee Maxey who always takes things seriously, said, "Gathering my idea from the first word, I take it to mean, 'When leaving the table don't take the silverware with you.'" Titus, who ought to know, said it meant the same as "ad extra per aspera," whatever that meant. A man with nose glasses, who had taken but little interest in the discussion, said it meant that the cashier is waiting at the desk. Manager Friedlich, of the Brown store, who had taken much interest in the conversation, but said nothing, was asked his opinion, and he laughed at the idea of anyone's not knowing what it was. "It means," said Mr. Friedlich, "First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen."—Saturn Journal.

In the Sick Room.

In the sick room open the door promptly without rattling the handle. Walk in quietly, but do not take ostentatious care to glide in absolute silence. Don't pause and murmur inquiries to the nurse, but go straight to the bed and speak in a clearly audible, everyday tone to the patient.

Choose topics of interest that will entertain without exciting, leaving a few new ideas with your invalid as food for pleasant reflection after your leave taking, and making only a passing reference to the present malady.

Look as fresh and pretty as the power in you lies, and thereby act as an unconscious tonic to your friend. Avoid any article of dress that jingles or rustles.

Having risen to say goodbye, go instantly without lingering over last words or pouring forth exaggerated condolences and hopes.

"We grow at a uniform rate," said a physician. "There are rules of growth that unconsciously we all obey."

"Take the average man. He grows as follows: First year, eight inches; second year, six inches; third year, five inches; fourth year, four inches; fifth year, four inches; sixth year, four inches. From the sixth on the growth is slower until the sixteenth year—it is only one and a half inches a year. The seventeenth year has a growth of two inches. The eighteenth year has a growth of one inch. At eighteen the average man is five feet eight inches high. Thereafter he grows no more."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Russian Resources.

Walter Kutzleb, New York representative of the Russo-Chinese Bank, says of Russia's war financing:

"During 1904, credits of 610,000,000 roubles were opened for the war and marine departments, in addition to the expenses provided by the ordinary budget. To cover these expenses the treasury had on Jan. 1, 157,000,000 roubles, free balance, besides 145,000,000 roubles gained by reduction in the expenses in the ordinary budget, making a total of 302,000,000 roubles. The loan placed in France in the month of May, 1904, and the issue of 3.6 per cent. treasury bonds furnished 330,000,000 roubles, so that the total of resources for 1904 were 757,000,000 roubles, of which for the year 1905 a balance of 100,000,000 roubles remained for disbursements."

"During 1904 no taxation was levied. For 1905 two loans to the extent of about Rs 400,000,000 have been made, the one in Germany and the other an interior loan. In 1904, the revenues collected were about Rs 20,000,000 in excess of the budget estimate. New taxation will probably produce about Rs 50,000,000, so the total of these resources is about Rs 570,000,000. As regards the cost of the war, it is extremely difficult to judge in advance. For the first three months of the present year credits for about Rs 220,000,000 were opened."

"On Jan. 1, 1905, the nominal amount of the public debt amounts to Rs 7,085,490,896, as per budget. To cover interest on this amount, the budget for 1905 has provided Rs 284,207,790."

"On March 1, 1905, the amount authorized issues of circulation amounted to Rs 970,000,000. If from this amount is deducted the sum held by the various offices of the State Bank (Rs 71,169,906), the actual note circulation on March 1, 1905, amounted to Rs 898,830,194. On March 1, 1905, the amount of supply gold belonging to the State Bank amounted to Rs 1,004,945,886. This sum does not include credit balances of the Imperial treasury with its foreign correspondents."

"So far as Russia's credit standing is concerned, attention might be called to the arrangement of the ministry of finance to call together at the beginning of the year a commission composed of officers of the government and representatives of interior and foreign houses (English, French, German, etc.). Steps have been taken to address an invitation to the New York Stock Exchange to appoint a representative to serve on the commission, for the purpose of better acquainting this financial center with the condition, resources and possibilities of Russia."

Youtsey's Confessions.

(Caleb Powers, in the Reader Magazine.)

It was evident that Youtsey had gone over to the prosecution, body and soul, and would, in hope of gaining his freedom, or relieving the horrors of his situation, rehearse on the witness stand any part of the drama which might be assigned him. He had been made to suffer the tortures of the damned in the penitentiary before he "confessed."

He had shivered and into the fiery furnace by the side of two negro companions during the sweltering days of July and August, 1901, when the thermometer was ranging from 95 to 110 degrees; he had, for eight consecutive Sundays, according to the statements of his faithful wife, been looked up in a dark cell and fed on bread and water, while other prisoners enjoyed the freedom of the grounds and their Sunday dinner; at other times he was forced to wear the ball and chain, and subjected to even greater torture and humiliation. He was carried from the lifeless boiler-room to a dangerous machine shop, where he became entangled in the machinery, losing part of one hand and almost his life.

He began to die; he told the warden that he could not live without better treatment and better food. The warden urged him to "confess"; increased his labors and hardships and told Mrs. Youtsey that her husband knew how his burdens could be lightened. Youtsey finally confessed. His second confession did not meet the approval of the prosecution. It was sent back to him, he burned it, and also his shorthand notes of it. His second confession, like his first, did not implicate me (Powers) in the remotest way.

Youtsey's torture was increased, and it was not until he had made his third and satisfactory "confession" that his hardships were mitigated. Then he was not only relieved from labor, excused from work; put in the hospital; fed on the best the prison afforded, but was relieved of stripes and practically made free from prison.

Women's Clubs in Paris.

French husbands are now much exercised over the proposed women's clubs in Paris. Some who assert that they are thoroughly conversant with Parisian life see difficulties in the successful running of a woman's club. It has long been noted that conversation in French drawing rooms and at dinner parties is general.

Aecedotes, epigrams, reflections, confidences that mean nothing and are intended only to stimulate others to verbal activity are for the benefit of the whole company. Furthermore, the same people frequent the same drawing rooms. We read a day or two ago that one may be in French society for a long time without increasing the circle of acquaintance; that there is small opportunity of making close friendships, of going beyond the limit of ordinary intercourse, "simply because coming to close quarters with your guests is denied you by the rules of the game."

It is argued, therefore, that this is difficult ground for a club "where every one does not necessarily want to speak to every one, and where private friendship must constitute its real fact."—Boston Herald.

"Does the new member know anything about horticulture?"

"Well," replied Senator Badger, thoughtfully, "I don't know about that part of it, but I understand that he has grafted down to a science."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Why," asked the fat policeman, "do you say the prisoner is a married man?"

"Because," replied the detective, "he is wearing safety pins instead of suspender buttons."—Hartford Telegram.

"I suppose that when you go home your father will kill the fatted calf?"

"I wouldn't wonder," replied the prodigal son, "but I'm afraid he might think I'm it."—Houston Post.

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Beams the Signature *Chas. H. Pott*

Women's Dep't.

Election Frauds.

There was a searching for an argument against the political rights of women are continually pointing to the frauds in Denver as an example of the workings of woman suffrage.

It is difficult for one to retain their dignity when reading some of the effusions upon the Denver frauds in their relation to woman suffrage, especially when we know that women took little or no part in them.

If the testimony of those who have made a study of these questions for years can be taken, the election frauds in Denver are as nothing compared with those in some of our cities where men only vote.

Mr. Rudolph Blankenberg of Philadelphia, chairman of the committee on election frauds, says that in Philadelphia there are more than 100,000 fraudulent names on the voting register, that when the polls opened at 7 a. m., one ballot box had already been stuffed so full of fraudulent votes that it was impossible to get any of the legal ballots in; that 142 voters were registered as living in one small house not able to lodge a dozen; that out of 36 registered voters which he sent to voters alleged to be living in another house, 29 were returned through the mail with the report that the persons were unknown there.

Vice outside the election frauds has become so flagrant that the Law and Order Society has been tackling the situation, and its executive officer, Dr. Clarence Gibbons, is said to have broken up 400 gambling dens and about 1,000 houses of ill repute. They have been making their raids without the co-operation of the city police, because it was found whenever they told the police what gambling dens they were going to investigate, the gamblers always received warning in advance. And now a bill has been introduced in the Legislature forbidding the Law and Order Society to make any raids without previously notifying the police.

What adds still more to the terrible-ness of the situation in Philadelphia is the fact that a majority of the voters submit to all this with the patience of lambs while in Denver they are making vigorous effort to get rid of it.

What is true of Philadelphia is true of a majority of our large cities. If women were given the ballot today in Philadelphia there is not a doubt but the whole mass of corruption would be laid to them; it would at least show the failure of woman suffrage if they were not able to eliminate all the corruption that has been entrenching itself in the very life of the city government for years.

Christ's rebuke to the Scribes and Pharisees seems most fitting in application to these people who are so afraid of the vote of corrupt women when He says: "Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! Ye blind guides, which strain at a gnat and swallow a camel."—Elmore Moore Babcock.

Mrs. Livermore's Interest in Woman Suffrage.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, whose recent death has called forth words of appreciation, love and admiration from those who have known of her work all over the civilized world, never lost her interest in all worthy reforms. In an address not long ago, after reviewing the good work that women are now doing in a multitude of lines formerly thought impossible to them, she said:

"The ballot is the synonym and symbol of equality in a republic. We must have this symbol of equality before women can do their best work in any department of life. Now, they are most of the time trying to undo the mischief done by others, or by the law."

"Women are allowed to look after the defectives and unfortunate, but they want to get back behind the causes of pauperism and insanity, and to nine-tenths of the cases these result from bad laws."

"Women have no antagonism toward men. We have men quite as well as we ought to, and often better. They only need to be on our side at any moment, and we are ready to rush to the uttermost. It is this very wish to help that makes us long for the ballot."

"During the Civil War, the major of the 26th Indiana Regiment was brought to my house in Chicago, with seven partly healed wounds, received at Gettysburg. He told me that in the fighting of the battle his regiment was stationed on a hill among the trees. The smoke hid the battlefield; they could not see what was going on, and the screaming of the shells was so horrible that he found himself trembling with fear. After awhile the smoke blew away, and they could see, on a hill opposite, other reserves, including the 18th Indiana. Presently the other reserves were ordered down, and the major cried, 'Boys, there goes the 18th Indiana into the fight! The grape and canister tore through them, mowing great swaths. On they went, keeping step and time, making their way around the great mounds of dead. And the 26th Indiana watched in agony the slaughter of their comrades and friends, and the major cried, 'O God, why don't they call us reserves into action? We could charge down the hill and spike those guns! I think of this as I read the papers, and as I go among the slums. I say to myself, 'O God, why do not these beloved men, the halves of ourselves, call on us, their reserves? We could save them!'"

"The same lesson came to us from our sick and wounded soldiers during the Spanish war; it comes to us in all charitable and philanthropic work. It is this that makes me—now nearing my 84th birthday—still keep asking that we women may be classed not politically with State prison convicts, but with the men of our own households, whom we help to make and rear."

—London Standard.

Mrs. Goup—My husband has such pains in his chest.

Mrs. Shoop—Brandy is the best thing I know of for that.

Mrs. Goup—No, it's not; it aggravates it. He used to have an attack once or twice a year, but I got some brandy for him, and now he has one nearly every day!—Cleveland Leader.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's SOUTHWICK SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It is a most delicate and safe remedy for the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Winslow's SOUTHWICK SYRUP for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle, sold by all druggists throughout the world. Beware of cheap imitations.

"The fear of ill is worse than the ill we fear."

Those persons who do not need iron, but who are troubled with Nervousness and Dyspepsia, will find in Carter's Little Liver Pills a most desirable article. They are most useful in combination with Carter's Little Liver Pills, and in this way often exert a most marked effect. Take just one pill of each kind immediately after eating and you will be free from Indigestion and Dyspepsia. In vials at 25 cents. Try them.

"All true love is founded on esteem."

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situation in which they were placed by the old English common law, which we have been accustomed to boast of so much. But, when we opened the door, we opened it to all this growth, all this progress, and all this improvement, and we have brought society to this point now, where nothing is lacking for the complete enfranchisement of women, except the ballot. The despot who first yielded an inch of power gave up the field. That power could never be recalled. Aferous do not go backwards. Everything goes forward. We are simply standing in our own light, certainly in the light of the best interests of the State, when we stand in the way of this forward movement. And I say that we ought to get out of the way and permit this movement to go on, and not to resist further this claim for enlargement, for improvement, which the women demand, and which every man, I believe, will admit that the near future will bring.

Athletes the best Gunners.

Many army and navy officials hold that rational athletics form a very valuable training for future soldiers and sailors. On the United States warship Wisconsin, flagship of the Asiatic Squadron, is published a monthly publication called the Badger, which says: "In looking at the work done with our battery we find that Friel, one of our best baseball players, is the captain of the six-inch gun which made the best record on the range; McAndrews, our stand-by on the football team, was one of the pointers at the same gun. At another gun, Smith, the captain of the team, fired a string which led with McAndrews."

"Brigolf, Christensen and Lame, who defend the ball on the gridiron, fired three strings of record shots each from the thirteen-inch gun without a miss. With the six-pounders it took Ridge, our well-known pitcher, to fire the banner gun of the ship, while Lucid, whose value on the diamond we all know, takes the second place."

"A man who demonstrated his ability in the field of sport and shows his enthusiasm and interest in athletics will invariably be found not wanting in the other duties he is called upon to perform. Training and development in one line mean an increased efficiency in the other."—Chicago News.

Points About Character Reading.

Character reading from the features is a very fascinating study, and the eyes are perhaps the most interesting subject of all.

Large clear blue eyes denote a ready and great capacity, also sensibility of character, but their owner is difficult to manage, jealous, inquisitive and fond of enjoyment.

Deep seated eyes receive impressions accurately, definitely and deeply. Round-eyed persons live much in the senses, but are not great thinkers, although they see much. Narrow-eyed people see less, but think more and feel with greater intensity.

Now as to color. The hazel-eyed woman never talks too much or too little, never descends to scandal, prefers her husband's comfort to her own, and is shrewd, intellectual and loving.

Great thinkers have gray eyes, for gray is the color of talent and shrewdness, but these generally indicate a better head than heart.

Green eyes betoken courage, pride and energy.

Black eyes show a peppery disposition, and may be sometimes, though not always, treacherous.

Men have light eyes often than women, but the percentage of brown and hazel eyes, neither pure light nor genuine dark, is very nearly the same in both sexes.—Washington Star.

The House of Lords.

The house of lords was composed chiefly of clerics until the time of Edward III. Thus in 1295 the peers were ninety spiritual and forty-nine lay members, including twenty archbishops and bishops, sixty-seven abbots and priors and three masters of orders. Many clerical dignitaries summoned did not attend at Westminster, refusing to recognize the authority of parliament over their own convocations of Canterbury and York. It was partly from this cause that the lords spiritual decreased in number until early in the reign of Edward III. The upper house consisted of eighty-six lay and only forty-five clerical peers, while during Elizabeth's parliament there were forty-three and twenty-six respectively.

—London Standard.

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"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

During 1905

Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

PROF. BEVERLY T. GALLOWAY, Chief of Bureau of Plant Industry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

PROF. GIFFORD PINCHOTT, Chief of Bureau of Forestry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

HON. D. E. SALMON, Chief of Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington.

PROF. GEORGE EMORY FELLOWS, President the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. CHAS. D. WOODS, Director of Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. H. MUNSON, Professor of Horticulture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. D. HURD, Professor of Agriculture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

HON. JOHN ALFRED ROBERTS, Agricultural Experiment Station Council, Orono, Me.

PROF. W. D. GIBBS, President and Director of New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, Durham, N. H.

PROF. IVAN C. WELD, New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.

PROF. FRED W. MORSE, Vice-Director and Chemist New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.

PROF. J. W. SANBORN, formerly President of the Agricultural College of Utah and Professor of Agriculture in the University of Missouri, Gilmanston, N. H.

PROF. WM. P. BROOKS, Professor of Agriculture at the Hatch Experiment Station and Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. J. B. LINDSEY, Ph. D., Department of Foods and Feeding, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. F. A. WAUGH, Department of Horticulture, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. G. E. STONE, Professor Department of Vegetable Pathology and Physiology, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. J. H. FERNALD, Ph. D., Professor of Zoology, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. JOSEPH L. HILLS, Director State Agricultural College and Agricultural Experiment Station, Burlington, Vt.

PROF. KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD, President Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. FRED W. CARD, Professor of Agriculture, Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. H. J. WHEELER, Ph. D., Director Agricultural Experiment Station, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. H. L. GRAVES, Director For-

est School, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

PROF. C. L. BEACH, Dairy Husbandman, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.

PROF. A. G. GULLEY, Horticulturist, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.

HON. A. W. CHEEVER, for over 50 years editor and contributor to the New England Farmer.

HON. J. H. HALL, leading American authority on Fruit Culture, South Glensbury, Conn.

HON. GEORGE M. WHITAKER, for 16 years editor and publisher of the New England Farmer.

PROF. H. HAYWARD, M. S., Agricultural Director Mount Hermon School, Mount Hermon, Mass.

HON. GEO. M. CLARK, leading American authority on Intensive Grass Culture, Higganum, Conn.

PROF. PHILIP W. AYRES, New Hampshire State Forester, Concord, N. H.

HON. FREDK. L. HOUGHTON, Secretary and Editor Holstein-Friesian Register and Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Brattleboro, Vt.

HON. WM. H. CALDWELL, Secretary American Guernsey Cattle Club, Peterboro, N. H.

HON. J. LEWIS ELLSWORTH, Secretary Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, Boston, Mass.

HON. JOHN G. CLARK, Secretary Rhode Island State Board of Agriculture, Providence, R. I.

HON. T. C. ATKESON, Overseer of National Grange, Morgantown, W. Va.

HON. O. S. WOOD, Master Connecticut State Grange, Ellington, Conn.

HON. RICHARD PATTEE, Master New Hampshire State Grange, Ashland, N. H.

REV. DR. GEO. F. PENTECOST, Northfield, Mass.

HON. LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN, Governor of Rhode Island, Providence, R. I.

HON. C. J. BELL, Governor of Vermont and Master of Vermont State Grange, Walden, Vt.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to the editor, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. 7. Direct all communications to Mrs. E. M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1905.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES.

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

The mother of John Arthur, Jr., was Priscilla (Gardner, John's Thomas). Priscilla received her name from her mother Priscilla (Gardner, dau. of Joseph and Mary (Alme) Gardner. Benjamin (4) Fish md. (2) April 3, 1776, Mrs. Patience Sisson, but all of his children had Priscilla for their mother, twelve of them; the eleventh child was Eliza (6) Fish b. Feb. 27, 1782 at Portsmouth, R. I., and d. at Jamestown, N. Y., June 23, 1833; md. (1) Jan. 1, 1788, Hannah (Sisson, dau. Joseph), Richard, Richard, James, Richard) and had for her mother Ruth (Sherman, Benjamin's Joseph, Benjamin, Philip, Samuel, Henry). 8. Catherine Greenleaf (6) Bills b. June 17, 1805; d. 1827. 9. Nathan Hunt (6) Bills b. July 29, 1808.

10. Elizabeth Shotwell (6) Bills b. Jan. 16, 1805; md. Platt Gilbert, b. 1802 at Salem, N. Y., son of Thomas Gilbert (see Shotwell Genl).

Thus the Fish family of Rhode Island by their marriage with Shotwells of New Jersey became of New Jersey, as Shotwells settled present New Jersey, named by them, Shotwell Landing.

Children of Thomas (2) Bills and wife Anna (Twining) were:

1. Anna (3) Bills b. June 28, 1673. 2. Elizabeth (3) Bills b. Aug. 25, 1675.

Children of Thomas and second wife Joanna (Twining) were:

3. Nathaniel (3) Bills, b. at Eastham, Mass., June 25, 1677; signed marriage certificate 4; 8; 1699, of Robert Bonell to Eater Wardell, evidently unmarried; but 2; 4; 1704 Nathaniel Bills and Mary Bills sign marriage certificate of Walter Harbert to Sarah Tilton.

4. Mercy (3) Bills b. April 16, 1679. 5. Mehitabel (3) Bills b. Feb. 28, 1681.

6. Thomas (3) Bills b. Feb. 22, 1684; md. as her first husband, Content (Woolley, Edward's, Emanuel's), b. b. 1694; he d. 1729; they had: Joanna, William, Sylvanus, Thomas, Joanna, Lydia and Elizabeth Bills. This Thomas (3) Bills made his will Feb. 20, 1728; gave wife Content (Woolley) all my real estate in Shrewsbury, and all my estate real and personal in New England, in the Township of Fairfield, to sell or otherwise disposed of, whole or in part; To eldest son William Bills 6 pounds current money of East Jersey when 21; To son Silvanus Bills 6 pounds current money, when 21; To son Thomas Bills 6 pounds when 21; To daughter Joanna Bills 5 pounds at 18; To second daughter Lydia Bills 5 pounds when 18; To youngest daughter Elizabeth 5 pounds when 18; I make my loving wife sole executrix.

Witnesses, Preslee Lippincott, John Haskins, George Throbborough, Content (Woolley) Bills married second time, 1730, as his second wife, Isaac Hance (John), the daughter of Edward and Lydia Woolley (Austin says Liella, but as I saw that she signed her will Lydia, I have so made it). Content their fifth child, b. in Rhode Island, says Shrewsbury Friends record, 9; 9; 1697; her brother and sisters were: 1. Elizabeth Woolley, b. R. I. May 28, 1685; md. Gabriel Stelle, who was also known as Still, as Aug. 31, 1724, Gabriel Stelle was granted administration on estate of Joseph Halseland, Gabriel a principal creditor, and Nov. 14, 1729, Gabriel Stelle was one of 28 persons who bought at auction goods belonging to Francis Davenport.

2. Hannah Woolley b. Shrewsbury, N. J. 1688; md. (1) George Allen; md. (2) Mr. Little, no doubt of family of Thomas Little and Ann Warren, afterwards, but I failed to find the same (those knowing could make the addition to complete this record).

3. Adam Woolley b. Shrewsbury, N. J. 4; 12; 1699 (born old). 4. Edward Woolley b. Rhode Island 16; 11; 1692.

5. Content Woolley b. Rhode Island 9; 9; 1694.

6. George Woolley b. Shrewsbury 14; 10; 1697.

7. William Woolley b. Shrewsbury 22; 12; 1698.

8. Ruth Woolley b. Shrewsbury 8; 4; 1701.

9. Lydia Woolley b. Shrewsbury 23; 1; 1702.

To me this is a most pathetic record, as the births of these children clearly show how their parents tried to get used to New Jersey life, coming there with one child, then back to R. I., after birth of two children, then two more children were born, then a second time back to Jersey, where four children were born, and at last, Nov. 23, 1732 of Shrewsbury, prepared for her next change, and last one, by making her will on that date giving to son Adam Woolley 2 cows and 2 heifers.

To daughter Ruth Woolley my best bed, bedding and furniture and one cow and all my wearing apparel. All the rest of my estate to be divided among all my children, that is to say Adam Woolley, George Woolley, the children of Gabriel Stelle and Elizabeth my daughter, my daughter Hannah Little, Content Bills, Ruth Woolley, share and share alike; To make my sons Adam and George Woolley and my daughter Content Bills executors.

Witnesses Nicholas Scott, William Scott, George Throbborough. Will signed with an A, that in its formation showed her hand was very shaky. (Liber B. p. 433)

7. Gershom (3) Bills b. June 5, 1686.

8. Joanna (3) Bills b. Dec. 2, 1688; md. 27; 11; 1708, 11th day of the week, George Williams, at Friends Meeting House in Shrewsbury.

Witnesses who signed marriage certificate were: Bride and groom, John, John Jr., Sarah Williams, Thomas Bills Jr., George Allen, Meribah (Lippincott) Allen, Ruth, Remembrance, Elizabeth Lippincott, John and Mary Scott, right hand column.

William Lippincott, Edward Hartman, Abiah and Naomi Edwards, Elizabeth Dennis, John and William Corlies, Isaac Hance (second husband of Content (Woolley) Bills) Silas Cooke, Rachel White, left hand column.

This is the first Bills marriage on Shrewsbury Friends records, the next was 6; 9; 1722 Nicholas Pinquait and Abigail Bills, and Peter Tilton and Lydia Bills appeared a second time in Monthly Meeting and these "couples" have liberty to proceed in marriage.

The only marriage this Lydia Bills signed as its witness was that of Anthony Woodward of Freehold, Monmouth Co. to Constant Williams at house of John Williams (her father) in Shrewsbury, 2; 10; 1718.

NORTHWOOD, N. H., DEATHS.

Widow Sarah Jennings, — 1812. Child of Benj. Johnson, — 1776.

Daniel Jacobs, 78 y., Aug. 1, 1780. Child of Moses Johnson, Nov. 2, 1782.

Child of Jonathan Jennings, Jan. 15, 1785.

Shepherd Johnson, Apr. 22, 1787. Child of Benjamin Johnson, Sept. 20, 1788.

Child of Simon Johnson, Mar. 30, 1794.

Retsey Johnson, 47 y., wife of Benj., Aug. 18, 1794.

Lydia, wife of Col. Johnson, 67 y., Sept. 8, 1806.

Eliza, wife of Col. S. Johnson, 60 y., Feb. 6, 1811.

Benj. Johnson, 95 y., July 22, 1811.

Moses Godfrey James, 7 mos., Jan. 24, 1813.

Widow Benj. Johnson, 78 y., Sept. 8, 1818.

Sally James, 25 y., July 19, 1814.

Timothy Johnson, of Simcoe, 1 mo., Dec. 30, 1814.

Mrs. Simcoe Johnson, 40 y., Oct. 13, 1815.

Moses Johnson, 75 y., Apr. 18, 1821.

Col. Samuel Johnson, 84 y., Apr. 1, 1823.

Sally Johnson, 59 y., Sept. 17, 1825.

Samuel Johnson, 24 y., Oct. 1, 1825.

Dennis Johnson, 14 y., Oct. 1, 1825.

Mrs. Jerre Johnson, 39 y., Jan. 26, 1827.

Nath. Johnson, Esq. 59 y., Jan. 18, 1828.

Mrs. Jonathan Jennings, Esq. 76 y., Apr. 7, 1828.

Child of Samuel Johnson, 4m. July 27, 1829.

To be continued.

QUERIES.

5237. CRANDALL—From Lossing's "Field Book of the Revolution," I learn that Clark Crandall was one of the soldiers appointed July 10, 1777, to assist Lieut. Col. Wm. Barton in the capture of Brig. Gen. Prescott, near Newport. Presumably the same Clark Crandall was in Col. Topham's Reg., 1778. Ethan Crandall was in Cap. Arnold's Co., Col. Lippitt's Reg., 1778.

The names of Clark and Ethan are found among the children and grandchildren of Catherine (Crandall) Johnson. Can any one tell me the ancestry of these Revolutionary soldiers? Prudence and Patience Islands were mentioned in the expedition of Col. Barton. Possibly the vital records of those parishes of Wickford, R. I., would give their births. Catherine Crandall, born 1749, could have been of same generation.—M. A. M. S.

5238. SWEET—Joseph Sweet, a resident of Voluntown, Conn., 1781, was of Rhode Island ancestry. Would like his parentage, marriage, children, or any clue to his identity.—M. A. M. S.

5239. AYLESWORTH—I note several references to the Aylesworth Genealogy. Would appreciate information of Freeborn Aylesworth, who married John Tennant at Jamestown, R. I., July 29, 1740. Would like names of their children and dates of their births, and names of John Tennant's parents.—M. A. M. S.

5240. BLACKMAR—Henry Blackmar, of Smithfield, R. I., and Woodstock, Conn., died about 1795. Does any one know where his will is recorded?—E. M. T.

5241. GIBBS—James Gibbs, married at St. Michael's Church Bristol, R. I., Nov. 18, 1764, Sarah Ingraham, of Bristol, probably daughter of Joshua and Martha (Lawton) Ingraham. Sarah (Ingraham) Gibbs died between Dec. 26, 1770 (when her father Sarah was born) and Aug. 22, 1771, when James Gibbs married for his second wife, Francis Elizabeth Allen, dau. of Henry of Newport, at Trinity Church. She died in November, 1788. Now did James Gibbs marry a third wife, and if so, who was she? I find no death record of a James Gibbs in Newport who could have been the above except a newspaper record, of Dec. 1, 1795, "In this town, Mr. James Gibbs." This James Gibbs, left no will, and Jan. 4, 1796, Mary Gibbs, widow of James Gibbs, late of Newport, housewife, asked for administration on his estate. It was granted Jan. 4, 1796. Can any one give me a clue to this Mary Gibbs? I can not find another James who fit in here, and yet I find no third marriage for James.—E. M. T.

5242. ROWE—Who was Elizabeth Rowe, b. 1741, died 1811, married Samuel Perry, of Natick, Mass., 1769.—M. J.

ANSWERS.

5108. REMINGTON—John, who married, 1677, Abigail Richmond, died in 1688, as administration on his estate was granted his widow Abigail Dec. 12, of that year. She was born in 1656, and died 1744. Her second husband, Henry Gardner, also died in 1744. In deposition in 1753, made himself "ninety three years old," and wife in "eighty second year." His will, dated Oct. 25, 1732, proved May 5, 1744, mentions wife Abigail, sons Henry and Ephraim, and children of William, deceased. Her will, dated July 20, 1744, proved Oct. 8, 1744, mentions sons Henry; daughters Martha Sherman and Elizabeth Kenyon; daughter of Ephraim; daughter of Henry; daughter of William deceased.

In this record Martha married Elzer (not Abell) Sherman; Abigail married (1) Wm. Gardner, Jr., (2) Job Almy. Hannah's marriage is not given, and Mary is not mentioned with the daughters, whose birth dates are all omitted. The sons by second marriage were: Henry Gardner, b. Feb. 25, 1691; Ephraim Gardner, b. Jan. 17, 1693; Wil-

liam Gardner, b. Oct. 27, 1697.—L. B. C.

WERN—There was a query some time ago for parents of John Webb. This may be of interest though no help. Will of John Webb, of Richmond, made June 20, 1752, recorded Aug. 31, 1757. Names sons George Webb and John Webb, four daughters, Margaret Rogers (wife of Joseph Rogers); Elizabeth Sheldon; Mehitabel James (wife of Jonathan James); Mary Tefft, wife of Jonathan Tefft. Joseph Tefft, brother-in-law, executor. I do not know the parents of John Webb.—S. S.

5133. DYER—I have one line of Dyer, but can not tell whether it is yours or not. William Dyer, b. — married Mary —, the martyr, and had Samuel Dyer, b. 1698, died 1675, married Ann Hutchinson, dau. of Capt. Edward and Catherine (Hannay) Hutchinson, b. 1681, d. Jan. 10, 1717. They had Edward Dyer, b. 1670, died married Mary Greene, daughter of William and Mary (Savies) Greene. She was born Jan. 8, 1677, lived at North Kingstown, R. I.

They had Edward (4) Dyer, b. North Kingstown, 1701, and here the record gives no wife. Can you give me the brothers and sisters of Edward (4) Dyer, b. 1701, had Edward (5) Dyer, b. 1755, married Nov. 29, 1780 Elizabeth Fish. I would like her parents. They had William, Charles, Frances, Anne, Benjamin, Amherst (I think this child was named for Colonel General) Henry, Susanah, Elizabeth, Charles Dyer (Edward Dyer (4), Edward, Samuel, William) born in North Kingstown, R. I., July 10, 1753, married Susanah Wright. (I would like her parents) born Apr. 23, 1762; and they had Franklin, Susan, Charles, Isaac, Benjamin, Freeborn, Dyanthe, Charles Dyer served as a Captain in the Revolution, lived and died at North Kingstown, Vt.

Benjamin Dyer, born Feb. 18, 1779, married Dec. 27, 1798, Mary Clark, b. Apr. 30, 1778. Posthumous child of Capt. Daniel Clark, mortally wounded at the battle of Stillwater, Oct. 1777. "Benjamin Dyer came with his father and his family from Rhode Island with their goods on horseback, their path through the woods marked by blazed trees, about the year 1784, and settled in Shaftsbury, N. Y."

I think this is Shaftsbury, Vermont, in part of Vermont before Revolution in New York. I surmise Daniel Clark was from Plainfield, Conn. I would like his parentage. He belonged to a Connecticut Regiment from Eastern New York, and Peleg Randall, first Lieut., from Stonington, took his place.

If you could give brothers and sisters of Freeborn and also ascertain whether there is a family record of these later ones, I think we could find the mother, and certainly place your Edward as one born 1731.—M. L. T. A.

CORRECTION—Issue of May 27, 1905, line 12 from foot of first column should read:

On left hand column: Job Cooke (not John Cooke), uncle of groom, being son of Ebenezer Cooke, Senr. In notes on Matthew West, his descendants and relatives, with New Jersey Patents.—H. Ruth Cooke.

Block Island.

The pupils of Miss Alice E. Ball gave a delightful recital at Odd Fellows Hall, Monday evening, June 5, before an audience that was appreciative of the many good numbers rendered. The program, consisting of solos and duets from such composers as Beethoven, The. Lack, Moszkowski, Chopin and Nevin, was rendered in a most acceptable manner and one that reflected great credit on both pupils and teacher.

Miss Ball is a pupil of Madam Adele Lewing of New York City, who in turn studied for several years in Vienna with the teacher of Paderewski, and the most famous living instructor in music today, Theodor Leschetzky. Miss Ball's pupils show that they are being taught, not only with correctness as to technique, but that the realm of true music is being opened up to them as a matter of soul as well as fingers and hand.

Those who took part in the recital are as follows: Hattie Hayes, Grace Hall, Cecile Littlefield, Emma Rose, Lucetta Milliken, Elizabeth Dodge, Howard C. Mott, Susie Milliken, Almada Littlefield, Mrs. Lucretia Mott Ball.

Jamestown.

A number of cottagers have arrived at their cottages for the season, despite the cloudy weather that prevails.

To Baltimore and Return via the Royal Blue Line \$12.50—Christian Endeavorers and Others May Take This Trip in July Under Advantageous Conditions.

July is one of the most delightful months in which to visit the Middle South, say as far as Baltimore; and at the time of the Christian Endeavor Convention in that city the early part of the month—such liberal inducements are offered by the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, that one who never has been in that delightful part of the country should not miss this rare opportunity.

The first-class road, which offers to take tourists to that beautiful city and back, via the Royal Blue Line from Boston, all rail, for \$14.00, or via Fall River Line \$12.50, with corresponding low rates from all other New England points, traverses a most picturesque country; the train service and all its appointments are palatial, and Christian Endeavorers and others who may wish to take the trip are promised every attention and courtesy. It is of interest also to know a trip to Baltimore under such unusual conditions is especially advantageous since one may run over to the capital city of the nation in less than an hour. A most attractive Christian Endeavor folder, giving routes and details of the convention will be sent to any address on receipt of a two-cent stamp. Tickets for this low-priced trip are on sale from July 3 to 5, good returning until July 15, at the Boston office of the Baltimore & Ohio, 380 Washington street, J. B. Scott, N. E. P. A.

Sanitary House-Cleaning.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Newport Association for the Relief and Prevention of Tuberculosis will pay ten dollars (\$10.00) to the woman sending in the best article on sanitary sweeping, dusting, and general house-cleaning.

For further information address the secretary.

CHRISTOPHER EASTON,

6-10-2w 290 Thames Street.

The Beauty Without the Cost

Makes you a little suspicious? Needn't. We'll tell you how we do it. We hunt for the man who makes the kind of goods we know you'd like to have. He's not always the big manufacturer, but sometimes a small, obscure fellow, with more genius than business ability. An order for carloads is something he never heard before. The price is littler than he'd dare think; but the size of the order—three big stores of us, you know—is generally successful, and it's the way we help you get absolutely correct reproduction of some of the choicest antiques at prices that are positively ridiculous.

The store is filled with attractive opportunities of such a sort, not genuine antiques, but reproductions—really superior, if you consider the matter of construction and wholly equal, considered from an artistic standpoint, and the cost is always less than one-third.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

What We Would Like to Do For You.

Rent you a COTTAGE, TENEMENT or FLAT.

We have an excellent list from 500 per month up. Sell you a Place: Property on Eighty-five (85) streets to choose from. Insure your House against Fire.

We represent Sixteen (16) of the strongest and best Fire Insurance Companies. TITUS and we will endeavor to conduct your business so you will try again.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

FOR SPAIN & FRANKLIN STS. AND 60 THAMES STREET.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he will sell at public auction on Monday, June 19th, 1905, at twelve o'clock noon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest of the late CHARLES E. HARVEY, residing at No. 4 Equity Park, in the City of Newport, upon which petition of J. B. Peckham, residing at No. 8 Pleasant Street, in the City of Newport, and Lawrence P. Sullivan, residing at No. 37 Prospect Street, in the City of Newport, are subscribing witnesses, and praying that said Michael Roebig be admitted to become a citizen of the United States, was filed in the Clerk's Office on the 9th day of June, A. D. 1905, and that the same will be considered by the court on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1905, at 11 o'clock a. m.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk, Common Pleas Division, Supreme Court.

Petition for Naturalization.

NEWPORT, R. I. Supreme Court, Common Pleas Division, Newport, June 9, 1905.

NOTICE is hereby given that the petition of Michael Roebig, residing at No. 22 Prospect Hill Street, in the City of Newport, upon which petition Charles Smith residing at No. 22 Prospect Hill Street, in the City of Newport, and William Hensen residing at No. 22 Prospect Hill Street, in the City of Newport, are subscribing witnesses, and praying that said Charles Smith be admitted to become a citizen of the United States, was filed in the Clerk's Office on the 9th day of June, A. D. 1905, and that the same will be considered by the court on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1905, at 11 o'clock a. m.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk, Common Pleas Division, Supreme Court.

Petition for Naturalization.

NEWPORT, R. I. Supreme Court, Common Pleas Division, Newport, June 9, 1905.

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CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk, Common Pleas Division, Supreme Court.

Petition for Naturalization.

NEWPORT, R. I. Supreme Court, Common Pleas Division, Newport, June 9, 1905.

NOTICE is hereby given that the petition of Anthony Axtoris residing at No. 29 Washington Street, in the City of Newport, upon which petition Nicholas Stevens residing at 811 Third Street, in the City of Newport, and John Bonnet residing at No. 6 Burke Street, in the City of Newport, are subscribing witnesses, and praying that said Anthony Axtoris be admitted to become a citizen of the United States, was filed in the Clerk's Office on the 9th day of June, A. D. 1905, and that the same will be considered by the court on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1905, at 11 o'clock a. m.

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